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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894. NUMBER 17.

Poetry.

WOMAN'S WILES.

A sailor landed on a cannibal isle,
In the far-off southern sea,
And he said to himself with a snicker and a smile,
"I'm glad that the Boweree

Was where I was born and where I was raised,
For these niggers are up to snuff,
And they won't eat me, either boiled or braised,
For they know that I'm too tough."

So up the shore, with a confident air,
He went, those folks to meet,
And they sized him up right then and there,
As much too tough to eat.

Then the old king's daughter, up spake she,
In the tongue of her native land,
And said, "Dear pa, you'd better let me
Take this tough young man in hand."

So around Jack's neck her arms she flung,
And cooed like a springtime dove,
And the sailorman, who though tough, was young,
Soon found himself much in love.

Oh, alack and alas, for woman's wiles,
For he saw not her aim,
And under the influence of her smiles,
Quite tender he became.

So they cooked him up, in the highest art,
Down there on the sea-washed shore,
And the maiden, of course, received the heart,
Which the same he had given her before.
—Indianapolis Journal.

"ONCE ON A TIME."

At tea-time in the ruddy light—
Chrysanthemums were in their glory—
My baby came to say good-night,
And beg for "just one little story."

I told her how a girl like her
Came long ago, somewhere or other,
And brought her doll and made a stir,
And begged a story from her mother.

Who, tired and listless, also crossed
The little story-begging beauty,
With news of how another glossed
Her irksome story-telling duty.

Still backward was the tale referred
To weary her; but when I ended,
As if I had not said a word,
With looks half-pleading, half-offended,

She clasped my neck—her childish trust
Had made the hardest heart compliant—
"A little one," she said, "please—just
About a fairy and a giant."

I kissed her close; and off I went!
"Once on a time," low, slow and steady;
She heaved a sigh of sweet content;
My darling was asleep already.
—Menzies Macdonald, in Good Words.

THE FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

There's a funny kind of feelin' that a feller can't define
When he sees the water ripplin' from the wigglin' of his line;
An' he stoops, a-smilin' softly, with a thumpin' of his heart,
Jest a-pausin' for a minute to give the fish a better start.

There's a nervous sort of quiver in the careful, outstretched hand,
That's a-reachin' for the noddin' pole a-stickin' in the sand;
An' he braces for the struggle that he knows his jerk awaits,
'Fore he can land the whopper what's a-foolin' with his bait.

There's a-swishin' of the waters—a-jerkin' of the pole,
An' a cloud of spray's a-flyin' in the sun above the hole;
There's a sudden shout of cussin'—then a grindin' of the sand
Sends another feller terrapin to the far-off primised land.
—Edward A. Wood, in Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

BIGGER THAN SOME STATES.

English Syndicate Owns 3,000,000 Acres of Pasture Land in Texas.

Very few people at a distance, in thinking of Western Texas, understand that nearly the whole of it is at present fenced up in mammoth pastures, yet such is the case, says the Memphis Commercial. Many of them are larger than ordinary counties, and some of them embrace large parts of three of four counties. Just west of Belcherville, Texas, come the Silverstein, the Ikeard and the Worsham pastures. This latter contains 50,000 acres and has one line of fence 29 miles long. Pastures of about this size continue in almost unbroken succession until Armstrong county is reached. There is found what is known as the Goodnight ranch, the southern boundary of which is a little string of fence 83 miles long. Charley Goodnight, as the owner is familiarly known, is considered one of the richest men in the Panhandle. Mr. Goodnight lives in almost baronial style. His park contains deer, a drove of elk and one of the few herds of buffalo to be found in the United States. Another fair sized holding of land is that of the Espinola Cattle company. This contains over 1,500,000 acres, and takes in parts of Dickens, Crosby and Emma counties. If the land were in the form of a square it would be about 50 miles each way. The territory is smaller, but still includes rather more than 1,000,000 acres. These are both owned by syndicates, with headquarters in London, and they are only two selected at random out of a large number. They have had their bearing on state politics. If it were not for the railroad commissioners, the uniform text book bill and the alien landholder question, Texas politics would not be worth shucks.

The largest of these alien land holdings belong to what is called the Capitol syndicate. A few years ago the old capitol at Austin was burned down, and it was decided to build another on a magnificent scale. An English syndicate agreed to put it up, and in payment therefor they received 3,000,000 acres of public lands. Does the reader realize how big 3,000,000 acres of land is? Imagine a slice of land 24 miles wide and extending across the state of Missouri at its northern border. Such a strip would include the whole northern tier of counties, and would be larger than several states of the union. This would be about the extent of the Capitol syndicate's pasture. Few people have any idea that there is such a thing as a single pasture, in one body and within one fence, larger than some states in the union. Yet such is the fact. More than that, it is owned by a foreign syndicate. It takes in half of Deaf Smith county and parts of several others. Another large pasture is that of the X. I. T. Cattle company. It begins with the Colorado line and extends seventy counties back this way. The Fort Worth & Denver railroad runs through it. Some idea of its size may be gathered from the fact that the regular night express train leaves on the south side of the pasture at 11:05, and after continuous running, leaves it at 3:20 next morning. A pasture which it takes an express train four hours and a quarter to cross would be considered large in some countries.

A FEW JOKELETS.

Nell—What are you reading? Bell—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid. Nell—Yes; they usually are.—Philadelphia Record.

"Now, as to the degree of justifiable homicide," said the Eastern judge in charging the jury, "that is where a man is killed in self-defense or in college."—Plaindealer.

First Barnstormer—And, may I ask, me boy, what is your favorite role? Second Barnstormer—By my faith, I will freely tell you. 'Tis the pay roll.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

La Fiancee—I am awfully sorry, Jack, but those roses you sent me don't match my gown. La Fiance (who paid $9 a dozen)—Can't you change your gown, dear?—Vogue.

She—Where did Miss Fosdick get her lovely golden hair—from her father or her mother? Maude—She must have got it from her father. I noticed his is all gone.—Brooklyn Life.

Old Lady (in court room)—What a murderous looking villain the prisoner is! I'd be afraid to get near him. Husband Sh! that isn't the prisoner, that's the magistrate.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Pastor (to peasant girl)—Why do you weep so much? Because my lover has gone to the army for three years. But those will soon be over; then he will return. Yes; but I am afraid that in the meantime another man will marry me.—Fliegende Blatter.

The Flirt's Punishment.

Ancient spinsterhood is the flirt's punishment for contempt of court.—Vogue.

HINTS FOR MOTHERS.

How to Make Children's Gowns Inexpensively, Yet in Good Taste.

The combination of simplicity and good taste is in general a pretty safe rule for children's gowns, but for girls between 12 and 16 the dresses have become such ambitious little copies of those worn by their mothers that much of the desired simplicity is lost, particularly if the material employed is silk or wool, says the New York Sun's authority. A pretty model is shown in the first illustration, to be carried out with a soft wool fabric, which in color is an indescribable blending of pink and blue. The quaint little collar, which is the special feature of the dress, is made up of pink bengaline and

trimmed with a frill of lace. The small yoke and lower part of the sleeves are of the same lace. The back is like the front, except that the collar is open where the waist fastens. The skirt is plain and full, with two little crimped folds of silk at the bottom.

Berthas of every shape and description, both double and single, are used on dresses for young girls. Double berthas, edged with lace or embroidery, are especially pretty for ginghams and muslins, and make a nice finish for guimpe waists.

Another simple gown is made of wool in pale pink, flecked with green. The waist is of green bengaline, and over this a

piece of the material is folded to form a jacket, back and front alike. A bertha of green silk, cut wide and full over the sleeves and tapering toward the back and front, where it meets, finishes the jacket at the top. A belt and sash of bengaline complete the trimming. The sleeves are of the regulation leg-of-mutton shape, finished at the wrist with silk cuffs. Crepons, china silks, and challies are popular materials for young girls' wear. The challies are particularly pretty this year, with a little dot of silk in them to brighten the effect of the lowering day that are also serviceable, because they wash almost like cotton cloth. Cashmeres are fashionable again for very young children.

RESTORING THE NEEDLE.

Princess Christian Will Try to Make Sewing an Art Again.

Needlework does not commend itself as an amusement to the young lady of to-day. She outgrew it about the time the higher education of women came into vogue, and the girl of the period would be rather ashamed than otherwise of proficiency with her needle. But Princess Christian, who, like all the queen's daughters, has been taught to do plain and fancy sewing, and to do it well, has declared her intention of reviving interest in this most feminine pursuit, and she has resolutely determined that her sex shall devote as much attention to the work, and as much regard it as an art as they do other employments.

She very rightly regards it as a reproach to this generation of women, says the Ladies' Pictorial, that they are so lamentably ignorant of the first principles of needlework, but perhaps when they have been taught to look upon it as an art, and the energetic princess's proposed School of Applied Design is started, it will be found that the needle will be restored to a place of honor among feminine belongings.

Horrible Cannibalism in India.

The fact that there are cannibals by race, tradition and profession at the present day in India is established beyond doubt. It seems incredible that in a large community like that of Nassick or Benares the presence would be tolerated of abandoned creatures, who hunt the burning-grounds with the avowed purpose of snatching and eating the half-consumed flesh of the dead if they be refused the alms they impudently demand with threats of vengeance. Even more extraordinary is it to know that one of them, having seized one of three boys at play near one of the temples of Nassick, ripped him open and proceeded to eat him while still living, was sentenced by the district court to only transportation for life. The Aghoris are undoubtedly cannibals, and although they prefer carrion, and as a rule wait for its putrefaction before attacking a body with their teeth they unquestionably, when opportunity offers, slay the young or weak to make a horrible feast.—Bombay Gazette.

He Knew.

It was at the play. The young man with the loud voice and the subdued intellect had been conversing with much persistence.

"See that!" he said to the young woman, as a tableau was unfolded, representing the downfall of bigotry.

"Yes. What does it mean?"

"Why—er (consulting his programme), that's the downfall of bigamy."—Washington Star.

Vice Versa.

"Did I understand you to say that Skadchase was suffering from heart trouble brought about by financial embarrassment?"

"No; I said he was suffering from financial embarassment brought about by heart trouble. The heiress he was engaged to has jilted him."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Natural Thought.

"Oh, what pretty chickens," exclaimed Mamie, looking at some whose fluffy feathers had been dyed different colors.

"Yes," explained seven-year old Madge, "they were hatched out at Easter eggs."—Texas Siftings.

A Shrewd Miss.

"I don't understand what makes Miss Daysibell so popular with the young men," remarked one girl. "I'm sure she is not very pretty. They say it's her conversation."

"Yes; that's it. You know she reads the baseball news every day."—Washington Star.

Still in the Dark.

"Has Burns given up smoking?"
"I can't tell."
"Why not?"
"He's dead."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE APRIL SKIES.

Some of the Objects of Interest in the Starry Vault This Month.

The mere fact that all the naked-eye planets will be visible at different times during the next four weeks is enough to make the month of April notable from an astronomical standpoint. This is really a very rare occurrence, for at any given time two or three of the planets are very likely to be out of sight behind the sun. Toward the end of this month, however, as the lofty vault of heaven swings its marvelous panorama majestically over our heads it will bring before our eyes in order the planets Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Mars, Venus and Mercury, the last just rising in time to glitter faintly in the east before being blotted from view by the wonderful source of light, to which it and its companion planets alike all owe their radiance.

At 8 o'clock in the evening the heavens present a magnificent spectacle, especially in the west and southwest. In this direction two brilliant stars, much brighter than any others in the sky, will at once catch the eye. The northern and brighter one is, of course, the planet Jupiter, still in the constellation Taurus. The other is Sirius, the Dog-star, and the brightest star in the heavens. These two will be found very convenient for identifying the other stars around them. The observer can hardly fail to notice that the bright stars in that quarter of the heavens, including the two just mentioned, form a huge six-sided figure. The twin stars, Castor and Pollux, almost directly overhead, from one angle. North of these and lower down is the very bright white star Capella. Under Capella is Jupiter, and the star between Jupiter and Sirius, but lower down, is Rigel in the foot of Orion, whose three-starred belt is directly between Jupiter and Sirius. Sirius marks the next angle after Rigel, and above Sirius is Procyon, or the little Dog-star. And above and to the north of Procyon we find our starting point, the Twins. This hexagon includes the constellations of Gemini, Auriga, Taurus, Orion, Canis Major, Canis Minor and part of Monoceros.

There are also two other stars of the first magnitude in it besides those mentioned as making the corners. These are Batelguese in the hand of Orion and not far from the center of the hexagon, and Aldebaran, "the eye of the bull," south of Jupiter. Both stars are of a ruddy color and form a pretty contrast to the pearly white of Capella and Sirius. Castor and Pollux, too, it will be noticed, present a striking contrast of color, Pollux being a yellowish-red one and a little the brighter. And finally the Pleiades will be seen just a little north of Jupiter.

These are properly the winter constellations, and will be visible only a few weeks longer, while what are called the spring and summer constellations are now rising in the east, swinging up with the handle of the Dipper, which is now conspicuously high up in the northeast. The sickle of Leo, with the bright star Regalus in the handle, is now half way up from the eastern horizon, while the quadrilateral, almost a square, of Corvus, or the Crow, is in the south.

Saturn rises soon after sunset, and by 8:30 will be well up in the sky, a little south of east. Spica, the brightest star in the constellation Virgo, rises at the same time, and together they form a pair very much like Castor and Pollux, but brighter. Spica and Saturn, however, have formed only a temporary alliance. Before many months have passed Saturn's planetary motion will have carried him on among the stars away from Spica. It may be well to mention that Saturn is the northern one of the pair, as he and Spica are almost equally bright. A good eye will probably notice that the light of the planet is steadier than that of the star. In other words Spica twinkles more than Saturn does. Saturn is in opposition on April 11, rising at sunset.

BUT THE OLD LADY GOT THE SEAT

How a Selfish Girl's Attempt to Steal a March on a Man Failed.

The seats of the car were filled and a number of passengers were standing up as the driver encouraged his tired horses to push their uneven way along Van Buren street, says the Chicago Tribune. A well-dressed man of middle age with a

STRETCHED FORTH HIS ARM.

weary look upon his striking face cast his eyes about, and when they fell upon an elderly woman carrying a large bundle he arose slowly and stretched forth his arm forward to touch her shoulder. A spruce appearing damsel scarcely out of her teens, one of the sort who looks out for No. 1 under all conditions, had an observant eye for the man's movements and quickly stole forward with the full mental purpose of stealing a march on the old lady. But the middle-aged man had not passed through life without some study of youthful feminine manners on street-cars, and when she brought up in a sitting posture 't was plump upon his knees. The shock was so great that she was projected so far forward before her recovery that the old lady was comfortably rosting in the designated place, while the middle-aged man said, audibly, "These seats were not intended to carry double."

To Be Called Elijah.

Children have been admirably drilled in Bible detail. They know more about it than three-fourths of their Sunday school teachers. They have learned the story of Moses till they can say it as pat as the multiplication table. But I do not find any living interest in Moses. There is one of the grandest life stories in history, and they seem to have no feeling about it. And that need not be so.

I remember one of my Sunday school teachers in Chicago telling me how troubled she had been because she was afraid she was not making the stories of the prophets interesting to her boys. But one day she was comforted, for she heard from the mother of one of them that the lad had come home the Sunday before and, after sitting silent a while, suddenly burst out at the dinner table:

"Well, I do think Elijah was a fine fellow; and, if I ever have a kid of my own, I mean to call him Elijah!"

Of course, it is only a rare teacher who can teach that way.—Brook Hereford, in The Contemporary Review.

Set the Style.

"Papa," said the Fiji Island maiden, as she laid down her paper, "I have just read that ballroom dresses are daily becoming more and more decollete. What does that mean?"

"It means, my child," said the grizzled warrior father, as a flush of pride struggled with Pacific tan on his brow, "it means that, uncivilized as they call us, we are not beyond establishing a precedent!"—Life.

A Pillar Case at the Theater.

Miss Take—Why, I'm right behind a pillar and I can't see anything on the stage.

Mr. Cute—Yes; I did that on purpose to sort of mollify the fellows behind you and keep them from cussing your hat.—Hallo.

NEW JERSEY'S SENIOR SENATOR.

Busy and Successful Career of J. R. McPherson Sketched.

John Rhoderic McPherson, United States senator from New Jersey, is attracting national attention at present. Holding, as he has, the key to the tariff situation at Washington, he was the object of solicitude on the part of all those who went to the national capital in favor of some protected industry, or some line of manufacture whose life was imperiled by the provisions of the Wilson bill. He was the balance of power in the finance committee of the Senate. It was in his power at any time to wipe out the income tax provision, kill the measure entirely, by preventing its

JOHN R. M'PHERSON.

favorable report to the Senate, or carry out the wishes of the free traders or Populists or both.

As a matter of fact, Senator McPherson has long had a reputation but little short of national. He has been in the Senate continuously for nearly 16 years. His term will expire next March, and should he be returned by the New Jersey legislature, he would enter upon his fourth successive term. No senator in the annals of Congress ever served more than three continuous terms of six years each. The senator has a striking personality. He is a tall, dignified and impressive in appearance. He is of Scotch ancestry and bears traces of his lineage in his countenance. His hair is silvery gray, and his eyes are keen and thoughtful. He has a loud voice, even in ordinary conversation. He speaks slowly, fluently and to the point. He has always been popular with his colleagues in the Senate of both parties. Socially, while rather reserved toward strangers, he is a charming companion and a firm, fast friend. He has a wonderful memory. He carries dates and the details of occurences for years. In the preparation of a speech, he falls back on the natural and acquired resources of his brain. When he studies a subject carefully, he speedily masters it. He is said to be the best posted man in Washington on the tariff question. He keeps a clerk constantly employed gathering statistics on the subject, tabulating the information obtained and preparing a schedule of duties and rates.

SHE WANTED TO KNOW.

A Girl Who Has Only Hearsay Evidence That She is Married.

She was in appearance about 19 years old and wore a becoming dress and a butterfly cape sacque, which set off her form to good advantage, says the Albany Morning Express. Besides being the possessor of a form perfect enough for a sculptor's model, she had a pretty face and luxuriant brown hair. This pretty girl occupied a seat in the police court yesterday, and as she waited her turn to borrow Judge Stephen's ear, she nervously wiggled her fingers, and an ordinary observer could tell at a passing glance that a question of momentous importance to her, at least, was weighing heavily upon her mind. When Judge Stephens had disposed of his last case, the young woman walked shyly up to the desk and said:

"I want to know if I am really married?"

"Eh—what, you want to know if you are married? Well, I wasn't present at the ceremony, and besides I should think you would be able to answer that question yourself," replied the judge.

"Well, no, not, and I came here to see if I was," replied the girl.

She then told the now interested Judge her story. She said her name was Maggie Hale, and that she lived in the South End. Several months ago Maggie went to a party and met one of her young male acquaintances. They both drank more than enough wine, which rose to their heads. They became hilarious and not late in the evening left the house and took a walk. During the walk Maggie says the young man says they called at a minister's house and were married. Maggie says she remembers leaving the house for a walk, but has not the slightest recollection of calling at a minister's house or getting married. Having completed her narrative the woman said:

"Now, Judge, I want you to decide whether I am married or not, for this young man insisted as late as this morning that I must live with him. I again ask you, Judge, am I a married woman or a single girl?"

Judge Stephens has run up against tough questions of law and struggled with deep and difficult technicalities, but this was too much for him. He thought a minute and then said:

"That is too hard a conundrum for me to solve. You had better call on a jury of women to render the proper verdict. However, if the young man wants you and you like him, I don't see any reason why the ceremony, whether one was performed or not, could not be said over."

She left the court in better spirits. It is supposed with the intention of seeing the young man and demanding a ceremony which she will be able o remember afterward.

LITTLE BITS OF FUN.

"How do you know she voted you a bore?" "The eyes and nose."—Detroit Tribune.

The "room for improvement" which you hear persons speaking of is certainly not the one you find in a flat.—Yonkers Statesman.

Business Man—"You want a situation as floorwalker. Have you ever had any experience?" Applicant—"I am the father of twins."—Philadelphia Record.

Jaspar—"A great many actors are out of work just now." Jumpuppe—"That is strange, when so many people who are not actors are on the stage."—Puck.

Teacher—"Now, remember, that in order to become a proficient specialist you must have patience." Miss Flipkins—"Yes, and so must the neighbors."—Washington Star.

The china cups and the cut glass tumblers go the way of all fragile things, but the one breakable thing that Bridget never smashes, and you long to smash for her, is her own mug.—Life.

Bertha—"Tom, this paper says Mr. Tightfist was 'generous to a fault.' What does that mean?" Tom—"Well, from what I know of Mr. Tightfist I should say that it means he couldn't possibly be generous to anything else."—Harper's Young People.

"What? You rooming on the top floor?" said the first drummer. "I thought you were too afraid of fire?" "There won't be any fire here to-night," said the second drummer. "I overheard the landlord say that his insurance had run out."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Now you may tell the court the circumstances of your husband's disappearance," said the attorney to Mrs. Persimmons. "Well, sir," replied the good lady, "he went out one morning and it wasn't more than half an hour till he never came back."—Harper's Bazar.

Can't be Beaten—by a Hen.

Miss Nellie Speed, of Hockanum, exhibited an egg yesterday which weighed 8 1-8 ounces and measured 6 1-2x8 1-2 inches. Miss Speed thinks it may be easy enough to beat the egg, but no ordinary hen can beat the size of it.—Hartford Courant.

News to Her.

Ella—Mr. Collins gave me his seat in the street car to-day.

Cora—Indeed? Why, I didn't know he had corns.—Truth.

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THE LONE INN

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "THE MYSTERY OF A HANSOM CAB," "MADAME MIDAS," "THE FEVER OF LIFE," "THE RED STAR," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XII.

BACK FROM THE GRAVE.

For the moment I felt but little surprise, as I thought Olivia was but making the same mistake she had made formerly. Yet when I noted that she knew the true date of her lover's return, and remarked the strange expression on the face of Rose, I became instinctively convinced that she spoke the truth. It was Francis Briarfield who stood before me, and the dead man was Felix. How the change of personality had taken place I was unable to guess, but nevertheless felt that it was true.

Rose Gernon with a look of disappointed rage was the first to speak. She stamped her foot, and laughed scornfully.

"This is ridiculous," she said contemptuously, "it was Francis who died. He—"

"Francis did not die, as you well know," interrupted the young man. "Felix fell into his own trap, and for safety I assumed his name. I believe you were aware of this all along."

"How can that be? And if I really did know you were Francis, why did you not say so?"

"Because I did not wish to betray myself. For aught I know you slew my brother, and were quite capable of accusing me of his murder."

Rose evaded this question, and tossing her head with a sneer, moved towards the door. Before she could reach it I blocked her passage.

"Not yet, Miss Gernon," said I, meaningly. "Though we have discovered Felix to be Francis, we do not know how the former met with his death."

"I cannot tell you."

"I think you can," said Olivia quickly, "seeing Felix, by your own confession, made all arrangements with you."

"And yet Felix is dead," scoffed Rose.

"He fell into his own trap."

"I don't know how he died," she said resolutely. "As regards that, I am as ignorant as you are, though I believe Francis killed him."

"Ah! You then acknowledge me to be Francis?"

"I acknowledge nothing. Let me pass, Mr. Denham. I have to attend to my business."

"Not till you tell me where your so-called father, Strent, is to be found."

"I don't know," she said sullenly.

"Yes, you do," persisted Olivia, "and you shall not leave this room till you tell all."

"If I do not go to the theater I shall be ruined."

"That does not matter to us," said Francis, mercilessly.

The woman looked at our three faces, and seeing therein no hope of mercy, compromised the matter.

"Let me have a night to think it over," she entreated, anxiously.

"No," said Francis and Olivia in one breath, "you must tell all now."

"There is no time," she urged; "I am late as it is; I must go."

"Let me speak, Briarfield," I interposed, seeing he was about to refuse again. "We do not want to make a public scandal of this—as yet."

Francis consulted Olivia with a look and turned to me.

"You know more about this case than any one else," he said, quietly. "Miss Bellin and myself are quite prepared to leave the matter in your hands."

"Very good. Then Miss Gernon can go to her duties. I undertake that she shall be forthcoming to-morrow. Oh, yes, Miss Gernon," I added, ironically, "I have made up all my plans. Knowing you were mixed up in this case. Iengaged a detective to look after you."

"A detective!" she said, with a terrified look.

"Yes! One of the smartest detectives of Scotland Yard. Permit me to escort you to the stage door of the theater and introduce you to this gentleman. Perform your part to-night, and go home. To-morrow come to these rooms at noon and tell us all you know. I am not afraid of your escaping, as my detective will watch you till we see you again."

"Suppose I refuse," said Rose viciously.

"In that case I'll have you arrested at once as an accessory to the murder of Felix Briarfield."

"You are too strong for me," she said, savagely. "I accept your conditions. To-morrow I'll come here at 12 o'clock. Can I go now?"

"Certainly! Provided you accept me as your escort."

"As you please," she replied disdainfully. "As for you, Miss Bellin," she added, turning towards Olivia, "I wish you much joy of your bargain. That man is Francis Briarfield, sure enough. I knew it all along, and played on his fears for my own ends. He is a coward, and Felix was worth a dozen of him. For you, Mr. Briarfield, I have nothing but contempt."

With this parting shaft, she sailed out of the door, closely followed by me. The detective was waiting on the other side of the street, and followed us closely. Rose glanced uneasily from side to side, but not one word would she speak. Nor did I wish her to talk, having quite enough on my mind for the present. When we arrived at the stage door of the Frivolity theater, she halted on the step. In the light shed from the lamp above I could see her scornful face.

"What I have promised I shall do, Mr. Denham," she said spitefully; "but to-morrow I can tell you nothing. With all your cleverness as a spy, you have discovered nothing but a mare's nest."

When she entered the theater I turned round to the detective, whom I found at my elbow.

"You know what you have to do?" I said, imperatively.

"Yes, sir. I saw her face in the light. You can depend upon me; I shan't lose sight of her."

"She is to come to Mr. Briarfield's rooms to-morrow at noon."

"That's all right sir. I'll see she is there."

"Good. Be very careful. She is a clever woman, and would baffle the devil himself."

"She won't baffle me," said the detective, confidently, and so departed on his mission.

Having thus provided for the safekeeping of Rose Gernon, I returned to Briarfield's rooms, and found him alone. Miss Bellin had taken her departure during my absence.

"Where is she?" I asked, glancing around.

"Olivia has gone home," explained Francis. "If she is back before 9 her mother will never hear of this escapade, so I put her in a cab and sent her off."

"All the better," said I, taking a seat. "Now that we are alone, I wish to hear the story of your transformation from Francis to Felix."

"I told you I was Francis all along," he said reproachfully.

"Yes; in such a way that I thought you were Felix," I answered, ironically. "You might have trusted me, Briarfield. It would have been better for us all."

"I have no doubt it would," answered Francis, gloomily, "but I was afraid lest you should think I had killed Felix."

"I knew you were incapable of such a thing."

"Thank you," he said, gratefully. "Had I known you were so true a friend, I should have made you my confidant. As it was, when I remembered my wild threats of killing Felix, I dreaded lest, finding him dead, you might accuse me of his murder."

"Who killed him?"

"I don't know. When I saw him he was dead."

"And Strent and Rose?"

"They had left the house."

"What time was this?"

"About six in the morning."

"And I was not up till ten o'clock. You had plenty of time to fly. But what put it into your head to place Felix in your bed?"

"It's a long story, and I hardly know if you will understand my motives," he said, slowly. "You were afraid of being accused of the crime. It was foolish of you to mistrust me. I would have aided rather than blamed you."

"I see that now. It was kind of you to try and avenge my death. Unfortunately all your industry was dangerous to me, and I had to baffle it."

"You certainly did so very adroitly. But tell me the story. I am anxious to know what took place.

Francis was quite unnerved by the late interview, and before continuing poured himself out a glass of brandy. Then pushing the bottle toward me, he began his strange narrative without further preamble.

"When I went to bed that night," he said slowly, "I could not sleep for ever so long. I kept wondering if your theory could possibly be true about the treachery of Felix. If it were, I considered how I should punish my brother. While thus thinking I fell asleep and didn't wake up till close on six o'clock in the morning. All my troubles came on me with full force, and you know how much worse things look at that hour than in broad daylight. There was no chance of farther sleep, so I put on my clothes and went down stairs. The first thing I saw was my brother Felix lying dead on the floor."

"Have you any idea who killed him?"

"Not the slightest! I thought it was either Strent or the girl, so went in search of them. They had fled, for I found my horse gone, so this flight confirmed me in my suspicion. At first I determined to wake you up and explain all, but remembering my foolish talk of the previous night, thought you would think me guilty of my brother's death."

"That was a foolish idea."

"Well, put yourself in my place, and you would have thought as I."

"Not a bit of it. I should have had more moral courage."

"I hadn't at that moment. I thought you would denounce me and I would be hanged so took steps to secure my own safety. I went outside and found my brother's horse at the side of the house. Strent and his daughter had taken mine and overlooked my brother's in the hurry of their guilty flight. I saw a means of escape and took it."

"But what about the substitution of yourself for Felix?"

"I did that to throw off the scent. I guessed that your idea was right, and that Felix was masquerading as I, so thought I might go back with safety as myself. Felix was far cleverer than I, and it was certain he had provided some reasons for the absence of his real self while he passed himself off as me. The whole plot unrolled itself in a moment before me, and I saw in carrying it through lay my only chance of safety."

"It would have been easier to have trusted to my friendship."

"I see that now," said Francis penitently, "but I did not then. I wanted to leave the house without your waking, so took the body of Felix softly upstairs, undressed it, and laid it in my bed. Then I folded up my clothes on the chair beside the bed, and dressed myself in his suit."

"And the pearl ring?"

"I had to part with that so as to carry out the deception, therefore I slipped it on the finger of the dead man. Then I locked the door of my bedroom, and came downstairs again. In a few minutes I was on my way to Marshminster."

"How did you get the horse back to Fundy's stables, and what made you think of going to Bellin Hall?"

"As to the first, I found Fundy's name on the saddle, so knew Felix had hired the horse. I took it back to the stables and owing to my resemblance to Felix easily managed to deceive the hostler. Then as Felix in his letter had told me he was staying at Bellin Hall I went there."

"Was there any suspicion?"

"None at all! I told a footman I had been out for a morning ride, and asked him to bring me a brandy and soda to my room; I needed the drink after all I had gone through, but my principal reason for asking him was to find out my room."

"How so?"

"Well, I made him carry the tray up stairs in front of me. Of course he took it to the room of Felix, and thus I gained my point without exciting suspicion. All the baggage, clothes, etc., of Felix were in the room. I knew all about them, as I had seen them plenty of times. Then I dressed in a morning suit and went down stairs to find Olivia."

"Did she guess the truth?"

"Not at first, but she saw there was something wrong as she kept referring to events of the previous week about which I knew nothing. Luckily Mrs. Bellin did not come down to breakfast so I was able to tell her all when the servants left the room."

"Had she recognized that Felix was masquerading as you?"

"She had more or less, but was not quite certain. When I told her all that had occurred, she believed me at once. In some instinctive way she knew that I was really her lover. Then we set to work in concert measures for my safety. Olivia told me Felix was supposed to be in Paris, at the Hotel des Etrangers, and showed me his letters, so it was decided as wisest to keep up the fiction. She told me all that had taken place during my absence, and by the time you came I was thoroughly fitted into the skin of Felix."

"Then I came and insisted that you were Felix?"

"Yes! You see I told the truth and so did Olivia, when I said I was Francis. But of course, as I had changed clothes with the dead man we saw where you were making your mistake. I never thought you'd take my death so much to heart."

"Seeing that, Briarfield, you ought to have told me all."

"Olivia suggested as much, but I was afraid. When you asked me to ride out and see the Inn I asked for a night's grace in order to get rid of the body. I rode out during the night and threw it into the pool near the Inn."

"I know that pool," said I, grimly, "and traced your trail thereto."

"I am afraid I did it badly," said Francis, with a shudder; "it was a horrible task, yet necessary, as I thought when you saw no body the next day you would think it was a dream or an hallucination."

"I did very nearly," I answered, gravely, "and what about Paris?"

"Oh, that was very easy, when you said you were going there to look up Felix. I followed you to London by the same train, and crossed over to Paris at once. At the Hotel des Etrangers I found Felix had bribed the manager to send on those letters to Olivia. He, of course, thought I was Felix, and talked quite openly before me. Felix had invented quite an ingenious plot to enlist the manager in his service. What it was I need not tell you, but I told the manager what I wanted, and he did it well. Of course I paid him lavishly."

"You mean he deceived me by saying you had been six weeks in Paris?"

"Yes! and about my going to Italy. Of course, when you saw me you thought I was really Felix, and that you were out of your mind."

"How could I do otherwise, when your statements were backed up by the manager. I did not know what to make of it."

"Well, that's all I have to tell," said Francis, "and a lot of trouble it has been; I wish I had told you all at first."

"What about Rose Gernon?"

"Oh, she found me out, and made believe I was Felix. She wanted to marry me as you saw. I had great trouble with her."

"We'll settle her to-morrow," said I, grimly; "but now, Francis, who do you think killed your brother?"

"I can't say! I don't even know how he died."

"He died," said I, "from a wound in the hand inflicted by a poisoned arrow head which was taken from Bellin Hall."

"And who wounded him," demanded Francis, turning pale.

"We'll find that out to-morrow," I answered, "from Rose Strent, alias Rose Gernon."

CHAPTER XIII.

PERPLEXITY.

After all, it is true that the unexpected always happens. In my unraveling of the Fen Inn mystery I never for a moment expected to find that Francis was alive. I was even ignorant that Felix had been to the inn on that night. He had ridden round the back way of the house, and, as my room was over the front door, I had not heard his arrival. Under these circumstances it was easy for me to make the mistake, and think the dead man was Francis, particularly as I was misled by the marvellous resemblance between the brothers, and, moreover, saw the pearl ring on the finger of the corpse. My mistake was a perfectly excusable one, and I had been confirmed in such erroneous belief by the adroit fashion in which Francis, for his own safety, kept up the deception.

Now I knew the truth, that Francis was alive and Felix dead, and, as regards the name of the man who had committed the crime, I was still quite in the dark. Rose Gernon knew, but it was questionable whether she would confess, even to save her own skin. Either she or Strent was the guilty person, as none other was in the inn at that time. Strent had vanished, but no doubt she knew his whereabouts. The question was whether she would tell.

"Oh, she'll tell where he is, right enough," said Merrick, to whom I put this view of the matter; "especially if she is guilty herself."

"You don't think she is the criminal, Merrick?"

"There is no reason why she should not be," he replied, argumentatively. "She had every reason to hate Felix Briarfield. He had promised to marry her, and was engaged to Olivia. Quite enough reason there for a jealous woman such as she seems to be."

"But she wanted Felix to kill his brother, so that she might force him to marry her."

"Yes: but that little arrangement did not come off. My idea is that she saw Felix when he arrived at the inn, and asked him straight out if he had arranged to marry Olivia. She would hear of the engagement while passing through Marshminster on her way to the lone inn. No doubt Felix lied about the matter, and she lost her temper, but having the poisoned arrow head in her hand forgot how dangerous it was, and threw herself on him. He put out his hand to keep her off, and so was wounded. Then he died, and, terrified at what the consequences might be, she and Strent left the inn."

"But what about her blackmailing Francis?"

"She guessed what Francis had done, and saw a chance of securing her aims by putting the murder on to him. He had so compromised himself by his foolish actions, that, of course, he was afraid to denounce her."

"Still, why did she want to marry him? She loved Felix, not Francis."

"It's my opinion she loved neither of them," said Merrick, dryly, "and simply wanted to marry for respectability."

"Do you think she will denounce Strent?"

"She'll denounce any one to save herself."

"Won't you come and hear her confession, Merrick?"

"Not I. A respectable practitioner like myself has no business to be mixed up in such criminality. Hitherto I have been the sleeping partner in this affair, and you have carried through my ideas excellently well. Continue to do so, and then come and tell me all about it."

"Very pleasant for you," I grumbled; "but I have all the hard work."

Merrick laughed and pushed me out of the door. He had a dozen patients waiting, and could spare no more time. He said one last word before he left.

"Oh, by the way, Denham," said he, lifting a warning forefinger, "don't you trust that Rose Gernon in the least. I've been making inquiries about her, and she has a black record—about the worst in London, I should say."

On my way to Jermyn street I wondered how he had gained this information. A specialist of Merrick's standing does not go round making inquiries about loose characters. Yet I knew he spoke the truth. His faculty for learning things was marvellous. Decidedly, Merrick should have been a detective. His opinion about Rose Gernon coincided with mine. One had only to look in her face to see what she was.

At Jermyn street I found Francis, eagerly waiting for my arrival.

"I've sent down to the Marshminster police," said he quickly, "and instructed them to drag the pool near the Fen Inn."

"I'm afraid you'll get into trouble over that, Briarfield."

"I don't care," said Francis, doggedly. "I have been a coward too long. Had I trusted you, and told all, there would not have been this trouble. If the police arrest me, they can just do so, and I'll leave it to you to see me through."

"I hope we'll learn the truth from Rose to-day."

"It's possible, but not probable. She'll lie like the devil, whose daughter she is."

"I'm not too sure of that. If she is guiltless, she'll only be too anxious to save her own neck. Why should she risk her liberty for the sake of this man Strent? Who is he?"

"I haven't the least idea."

WIZARD EDISON'S LATEST

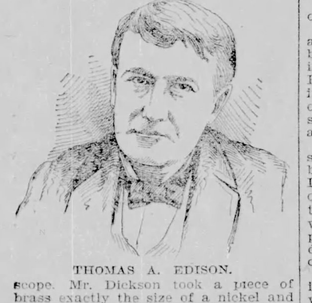
THE KINETOSCOPE AND THE MARVELS IT ACCOMPLISHES.

He Calls His Latest Work a Toy, but Grows Enthusiastic Over What He Hopes to Do With It.

"The kinetoscope does for the eye what the phonograph does for the ear." That is a phrase which has often been on the lips of Thomas A. Edison during the past several weeks, and it conveys an idea which has been very much in his mind for several years. It is a perfect epigrammatic definition of his latest invention, for it is a fact that the kinetoscope reproduces the eye effect of motion just as the phonograph reproduces to the ear the effect of sound. How this is done and what the machine that does it is like, it is the purpose of this article to tell.

Several days ago the writer called by appointment at the Edison laboratory in West Oregon, N. J., and sent his card up to Mr. Edison. Mr. Edison sent back word that W. K. L. Dickson would show and explain the kinetoscope to me and that afterwards he himself would talk with me about it. Mr. Dickson is one of Mr. Edison's right-hand men. Between six and seven years ago Mr. Edison formulated the problem the result of which is the kinetoscope, and communicated it to Mr. Dickson. Since then they have been developing the idea, and although their experiments are not yet carried to their conclusion, they have reached a point where Mr. Edison is willing that the public should see what they have done.

Mr. Dickson pointed to an oak cabinet standing in the middle of one of the rooms of the photograph department. It was kinetoscope. In appearance it is very like the nickel-in-the-slot phonograph, with which most people are already familiar. If an oak parlor organ with the keys covered were reduced somewhat in size, it would look somewhat like the kinetoscope. Mr. Dickson took a piece of brass exactly the size of a nickel and dropped it into the slot, while I looked into a glass in the top. An electric light was burning inside, and the noise of rapidly running machinery was audible. The scene that was reproduced was that of a barber shop, and a placard on the wall informing the observer that it was "The Latest Wonder, Shave and Haircut for a Nickel." It pictured a man being shaved while two others sat by and enjoyed a joke which one of them had discovered in a comic paper. All the movements of the different persons seen were reproduced clearly and precisely as they took place before the camera. This is the picture that has been shown often to those who have looked into the kinetoscope. Many other pictures are ready to be put into the marvelous instrument, and before long 25 of the machines will have been sold and stationed in public places, where any one may enjoy them for 5 cents a look.



THOMAS A. EDISON.

The kinetoscope is a sequel to the kinetograph, the invention of which was announced some time ago. The business of the kinetograph is to take the pictures, and the function of the kinetoscope is display them to the eye, one after another, so rapidly that they all seem like one scene, with the figures moving about as they do in actual life. The forerunner of these inventions was the zeotrope, a child's toy, which passed before the gaze of the beholder four picutres in a second, and created a semblance of the effect of motion. Then Muybridge got a battery of cameras that would take from eighteen to twenty impressions in a second, but neither of these was quick enough to deceive the human eye—that is to say, if eighten or twenty pictures a second were presented to the sight, the eye could easily detect when one went and another came. Mr. Edison discovered that, in order to create the illusion of a stationary and continuous picture, 46 views would have to be presented every second, and each of them would have to pause about the one-forty-sixth part of a second, and then be replaced by the next in the one hundred and eighty-fifth part of a second. This is the rate at which the impressions are received by the kinetograph, and reproduced by the kinetoscope. In the kinetscope every picture must stop in exactly the same place as every other picture. If it did not there would be a tremor which the eye would notice, and the illusion would be dispelled.

Suppose, for example, it were desired to show a man in the act of taking a step. While he was moving his foot through the air a number of pictures would be recorded, each one of which would show the foot and the whole of his body in a slightly different position, as the step progressed. The series of pictures would be passed before the eye so rapidly that only one picture would appear, and there would be a perfect reproduction of the step.

EDISON'S BLACK MARIA.

The kinetoscope runs about 30 seconds every time a nickel is dropped into it, and in that time, it will be seen, more than a thousand separate views are slid under the little glass window in the top.

As we left the building in which the kinetscope stood Mr. Dickson pointed to the remarkable photographic theater in which the kinetograph does its work. It is called the "Black Maria," and it is so arranged upon a pivot and a track that one can easily move it around to the position required to meet the light of the sun. We then walked to the room on the second floor of the laboratory in which Mr. Edison was sitting.

He was deep in thought, and did not seem to notice that we had entered; but when Mr. Dickson spoke to him he drew two chairs close together, sat down on one, bade me be seated on the other, and signified that he was ready to be questioned.

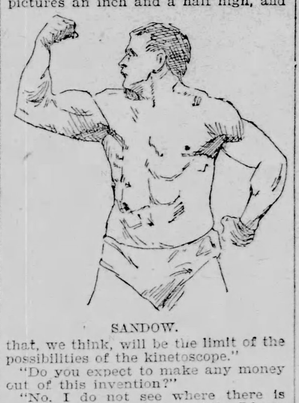
It is said to be a peculiarity of Mr. Edison's habit of thought that he cares comparatively little for what he has done, and dwells with pleasure on the prospect of what he is about to do. This would seem to be true in regard to his estimate of the kinetoscope. He speaks of the nickel-in-the-slot machine that we have just been considering as though it were a mere toy, but becomes enthusiastic in unfolding the future greatness of the invention.

"Mr. Edison," said I, "what do you expect to accomplish in the development of the kinetoscope?"

"I expect to be able to reproduce a whole opera, showing the people on the stage in their natural size and moving around, and to make their voices heard just as they sang and talked. I expect to be abla to show any celebrated orator on the platform delivering a speech, so that the people may see how he looked and acted, and hear the sound of his voice. This I will do by throwing the scenes from the kinetoscope on a large screen by means of a stereopticon, and having the sounds issue from a phonograph at the proper moment to comport with the movements of those who made them.

"I may say that this has already been done. Down in the library, perhaps you noticed a large white screen, extending across one end of the room, wound upon a ratchet roller. I have also a stereopticon, and with these, the kinetoscope and the phonograph, we have reached some very satisfactory results. It will be some time, however, before we secure that absolute perfection which we aim to achieve before we give any public exhibitions. You should see the figures on the screen," said he, with a glow of pardonable pride, showing that he contemplated that part of his work with sincere pleasure.

"The pictures that are taken at present for the kinetoscope are about one inch by three-quarters of an inch in size. The difficulty increases with the dimensions of the picture, because the larger the picture is the further it must move during the fraction of a second that elapses between the time one view disappears and another takes its place. We expect, however, to be able to work successfully with pictures an inch and a half high, and



SANDOW.

that, we think, will be the limit of the possibilities of the kinetoscope."

"Do you expect to make any money out of this invention?"

"No. I do not see where there is anything to be made out of it. I have been largely influenced by sentiment in the prosecution of this design. But," said he, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "as I have no steam yacht, or fast horses, or anything of that sort, I thought I could afford to sink a little money in the kinetoscope.

"Although it occurred to me six or seven years ago that something might be done in this way, the broad idea, as I have stated it to you, came to me only four or five years ago, and for the past two years we have been working at it diligently. My first experiments in this direction were conducted with a phonograph and a micro-camera.

"That little nickel-in-the-slot affair is only intended to let people know whot our idea is."

Two men engaged in wrestling are shown in one of the series of illustrations that accompany the kinetoscope. They were photographed in the "Black Maria" by the kinetograph, and the kinetoscope portrays the whole bout from beginning to end, with every move that the wrestlers made. As the struggle carried them about over considerable space they were placed at quite a distance from the camera, and their figures are smaller than those of Sandow, which form another series of illustrations.

Sandow, the strong man, is an intimate friend of Mr. Dickson, which accounts for his being the first celebrity to have his fame perpetuated by the kinetoscope. The picture shown herewith is only one of a hundred of which include Sandow's complete performance.

During the experiments that were made with the kinetograph an incident occurred that was calculated to test the nerves of those who took part in it. It was decided to attempt to photograph a bullet fired from a rifle while it was flying through the air, and this was accomplished; but as the same thing has been done by others, Mr. Edison and Mr. Dickson claim no credit for originality in their success. A bullet was heated white-hot, and a charge of powder was poured in a rifle barrel. The bullet was then put into the muzzle of the gun, and allowed to roll until it reached the powder, which instantly ignited, and sent the ball flying through the room within range of the kinetograph. This delicate operation had to be repeated three times before a good impression could be obtained, and, as may be imagined, it was mighty ticklish business.

These inventions, the kinetograph, the kinetoscope and the phono-kinetoscope, put Mr. Edison as certainly in the foremost place among photographers and electro-photographers as the other products of his genius entitle him to rank first in the school of electricians.

Superfluous Details.

Caller (looking at picture)—Does your mamma paint?

Little Sue—Yes; but she's through with that an' is putting on the powder now. She'll be down in a minute.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Sensible.

She—I suppose you are anxious to know what her father made his money in?

He—No. Don't care. Simply want to know what it's made of.

At Death's Door

Blood Poison After Typhoid Fever

A Marvelous Cure by Hood's After All Else Failed.

Mrs. Phebe L. Hall
Galva, Kansas.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell Mass.:

"Dear Sirs: Twenty-five years ago I had bilious fever, and typhoid fever, and for five weeks I lay like one dead, but at last I pulled through and got up around. I soon discovered on my left leg just above the knee a small brown spot about as big as a three-cent piece, which puffed up but did not hurt me or feel sore. I did not pay any attention to it until two years after, when it commenced to spread and have the appearance of a ring worm. It itched and burned and I commenced doctoring, but to no avail. I

Got Only Momentary Relief,

And sometimes not even that. I could not sleep nights, and on account of the itching I scratched the spot until the blood would run. In hot weather my elbows and all my joints were just the same, and what I have suffered I cannot describe with a pen. Last February I tried an herb for the blood and it broke out in the worst form of a rash all over your body. I began my scratching, and scales would fall off. The sores discharged and I longed to die. Finally my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I had not taken more than half it before I began to change for the better. I have had four bottles,

Now I Am All Well

but two little spots on my leg. I can now sleep and eat well and work all the time. I am 54 years old, and the mother of eleven children, and think I can do as much as any one my age." MRS. PHEBE L. HALL, Galva, Kansas. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, reliable, and efficient.

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

ORATORS AND ORATORY

COL. INGERSOLL TALKS OF AN ART OF WHICH HE IS A MASTER.

Oratory is the Outcome of Genius—Practice May Give Confidence—Some Modern Orators.

"If I talk about orators and oratory at all," said Colonel Ingersoll, "it is with the distinct understanding that I shall not be brought into the subject in any way."

Appreciating the situation, this was gladly agreed to. Leaning back in his chair, with his eyes upraised to the ceiling and his feet crossed on a chair in front, Colonel Ingersoll went on to give the generally received definition of oratory, as the art of public speaking. When oratory was studied more in the great schools than at present, it was divided into two great branches, preparation and

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

delivery. The former had to do with style and rhetorical excellence, and was a matter for the study, the latter aimed at an effective action and delivery. The art culminates in persuasive, overpowering eloquence.

"You ask me for a definition of oratory, but it is impossible to give an exact definition on a thing which itself is untrammeled by rules, so I must rather describe it, as I think it is." The Colonel withdrew his extinguished cigar from his lips, and with his eyes still on the ceiling, and with all the rich charm that distinguishes his voice on the platform continued: "Oratory is the perfection of thought and expression—perfection of personal presence, of voice, and gesture. The great orator idealizes all he touches, transfigures the common, and changes the meanest metals into gold. He is a creator. He is candid, sincere, poetic, winged with imagination, sympathetic, persuasive, convincing and almost irresistible. To convince men the orator must be himself intensely sincere, and entirely earnest in giving a reason for the truth that is in him. Outside of other gifts, moral courage and profound human sympathies are the first great requisites of the orator.

"If we believe the legends connected with the great orators of antiquity, Demosthenes for instance, and some modern ones," said the interviewer, "the impression is forced on us that the gift, if gift it be, is due largely to cultivation through patience and practice, like many of the sister arts?

"No man has more respect for patience and practice, that is for hard, conscientious work, than myself," replied Colonel Ingersoll; "work, no matter the natural aptitude, is absolutely essential to the greatest successes. Will you ask me if the gift of oratory can be acquired, I say emphatically No! Capacity can be acquired. By long study and careful practice men can become good speakers—but not orators. By studying the laws of composition and the rules of syntax and prosody, men can acquire a wonderful skill in rhyming, but not all the acquired laws and rules in existence can ever make them poets. A man might learn all the drills and master all that has been written on the art of war, and have even a sublime courage, and yet never succeed as a soldier. The schools and the training can give nothing.

"I do not undervalue them, but all they can do, at the most, is to develop the brains and faculties we have. Education does not mean a giving of anything; its etymological significance is to draw out. Poets, we are told, and it is true, are born, not made, and so it is with the orator. If we have not the brain of the master, training can never teach him how to reach and stir the hearts of men."

Colonel Ingersoll continued:

"The great orator is a genius. He is a great artist and the most potent of all while exerting his influence. With words he paints pictures that glow in the brain and set the most prosaic heart a-throbbing. He chisels statues with sounds. His voice is a music that thrills and stirs, and moves to resistance, to laughter, or to tears. He is the great master of lights and shades, and he illustrates by the most vivid contrasts. Like the great painter, he knows the full value of color. His wit is keen, quick and to the point, and like the lightning's flash it lights up all about it. His humor is genial as the light of the harvest moon when it catches a glimpse of the setting sun and banishes the shadows in a twilight of glowing beauty. Pathos is his, and he is master of and holds the key to the fountain of tears. In his deft hands scorn becomes a powerful weapon in the denunciation of wrong and the exposition of fraud. He is the magician who sways the hearts and the minds of men to his own mood. Who will deny that, with this wonderful power, he is not a genius, with an innate gift, that training may improve or hamper, but

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

which it can never wholly destroy and never give, even in part.

"Is not the orator limited in his power to those who come within hearing of his voice?" was asked.

The Colonel thought not, but he conceded that the effect of the orator's power was much greater on those who heard him than on those who read him. But on the basis of all true oratory, as with every other art and science, was truth, the effect of the presentation might be secured in the reading, but the truth would remain, and be all the more perceptible and potent because of its presentation by a master.

"Who do you think, Colonel Ingersoll, was the greatest of the ancient orators?"

"Cicero. He was the lord of language. He, above all men, expressed the greatest and the grandest thoughts, and the most wonderful generalizations. He had, in a supreme degree, the gift of imagination, without which he could not have been an orator. In a corrupt age he was a partisan and gave the best of his splendid efforts to the denunciation of treason. There never stood before nor after him at the bar of Rome a lawyer who was worthy to fasten his sandals. His splendid gifts were exercised in no cramping rut. Whatever affected humanity interested him, and he illuminated it with the splendor of his genius. The reverence for and the beauties of old age were better appreciated after they had been framed in his golden sentences. Friendship became holier for his treatment, and so men became better and broader after they had heard Cicero's exposition, or read what he had said on the subject.

"Demosthenes is more or less of a myth. He may have been as wonderful an orator as tradition says, but if so the essence of his supreme genius are lost, they are not to be found in the Philippics, or in the Orations on the Crown. He may have been and no doubt was cramped by his Attic environment, but had he been a man of commanding genius, he would have risen superior to it, and the truths he propounded would have been as forceful and vital to-day as when they were uttered."

"How do the modern compare with the ancient orators, in your opinion."

"We can compare the efforts of the poets, architects, sculptors and painters of ancient times particularly where their works survive in whole or in part, with those of the moderns, but in oratory so much depends on the individual peculiarities of the man, that it is almost impossible to make anything like a judicial comparison. The orations of the ancients were carefully prepared and to that fact is due their preservation. The most effective addresses of the French Revolution were largely extemporaneous, and no means having been taken in the tumult of the times to preserve them exactly as they fell, in the same way many of the masterly speeches of the elder Pitt died with the sound of the voice that uttered them, yet enough remains to show that he, in his limited field, was a great orator. Fox was a powerful pleader rather than a great orator, and while Burke's speeches, prepared and penned by his fine scholarship and exquisite taste, are models of splendid diction and elevated rhetoric, we know that he was called 'the dinner bell,' for his rising was a signal for friend and opponent to empty the benches. Sheridan had many of the requisites of a great orator, but his training made him theatrical, and he worked for effects, and one feels that the curtain should have been rung down one his climaxes. To my mind Curran was the greatest orator of his day, and some of the passages in his speeches thrill the reader to-day like a trumpet blast, and they will continue to thrill while truth sublimely uttered has the power to affect mankind. No, I do not regard Gladstone as a great orator, but it must be conceded that he is a grand speaker. He is wanting in feeling and imagination. He says fine things in a starely, well-balanced way, but I defy his greatest admirer to repeat, on the spur of the moment, one sentence of Gladstone that has been burned into the memory and the recital of which stirs the pulse into a faster beat."

"How do you think American orators compare with those of other lands?"

"The Americans are the most fluent people in the world, and our political methods have done much to foster the art of public speaking, but this has not encouraged true oratory, for when every one is a speaker, people are satisfied with mediocrity. The true artist is not going to enter the field against the sign painter, nor will the poet compete with the maker of worthless rhymes.

"Webster was a man of grand possibilities rather than of great achievements. He aimed at being sonorous and ponderous, and he succeeded. He ignored the graces of oratory, and they were to him a sealed book. He stood like a Titan addressing himself to the head, yet he has left a few grand oratorical paragraphs that will survive in the language after his standing as a statesman is forgotten. Clay was handicapped by inadequate training. His success with the masses who idolized him, was due more to his personal magnetism than to his originality, for he had none. There was far more in his manner than in his matter. He was a great force, but history will not rank him as an orator. In his own field Tom Corwin was superb, but he either lacked the opportunity or did not make it, to give the world the best that was in him. S. S. Prentiss was an oratorical meteor. He flamed across the sky and was gone, but he had the divine gift, with all the human failings that attach. In denunciatory power, biting sneer and withering contempt, Wendell Phillipps was wonderful and unapproached by any man of his time." Henry Ward

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

Beecher as an orator of the first class stands in the fore front of Americans, and unsurpassed by many of the ancients or moderns. He was a master of the emotions. He said grand things and might have spoken still better, had not his splendid wealth been equipped by his environment. It is a great pity that Beecher wasted so much of his life within the narrow and narrowing compass of the pulpit. The man who ever accused Talmage of being an orator, certainly no person able to define the word or to appreciate the gift? He is a spouter, a word conjurer. The ventriloquist can do some surprising things with his mouth, but that does not make him an orator. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech is a gem, and Abraham Lincoln in that rose to the front rank of orators. But it was but one flight, as brilliant as it was short, indicating the grand possibilities that lay dormant in the man. No land has had so many great speakers as America, but it would be sheer vanity for us to claim to head the list with our array of great orators."

"Don't you think, Colonel, that the printing press has lessened the field for oratory, or rather, the need for it?" was the next question.

"Has the polychromatic printing press that turns out millions of reproductions of a splendid painting, limited the field of the artist? Of course not; if anything the production of the chromo intensifies the desire to see the genuine thing. People are still eager to hear and be thrilled by the music of the human voice. They have read the speeches, and they yearn to see and to hear the man—the orator. They want to have their emotions stirred, to feel the divine flame, and, forgetting the sordid earth for a time, to soar to heights of dazzling delight on the wings of song. As to the suggestion that the printing press exhausts the orator's themes, it but serves to intensify them and to prepare the people for the proper reception of what he has to say. In every way the printing press is the orator's ally, for it enables the hearer to deliberate on the truth that has stirred him, and to weigh it away from the orator's magic influence. Truth is the cornerstone of oratory; without that, it is a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal."

"Do you believe that certain races have a strong inclination to oratory; the Indian, the Irish and the French, for instance?"

"I do not believe in Indian orations. They were all written, like Emmett's speech, long after the event, and there is a painful sameness in them that reflects no credit on the white authors. The Irish talk well, but their orators, like their poets, are not the greatest. Curran gives utterance to the noblest paragraph in the English tongue. Danton, to my mind, was the greatest of all the French orators, but it is a mistake to suppose that an impulsive people must produce the greatest orators. Of all the arts, this is the one that depends most on accurate reasoning.

"Which do I think the most important, the matter or the manner? Manner without matter is nothing. Matter is the main thing; it is that which fills the cup, not the cup itself, but the great orator regards both. He keeps in mind the substance and the form. Substance without form is a rugged rock; with form, it is a statue. The great orator is at the same time a dramatist and an actor."

"What would be your advice, Colonel, to one eager to become an orator?"

HENRY CURRAN.

"If he is not a born orator, then all he can do is to pray to be born again. The elocutionist is not an orator. Oratory is not simply an art, though for its perfection it requires the mastery of many arts. The real orator has something to say, just as the real poet has a song to sing, and so strong is his desire to say it, that no force on the part of the thought that urges him on. He loses the consciousness of self, loses it in the presence of the ideal that possesses him and makes him for the time a superperson. No, the power of oratory increases with the vision as men climb up, but the master spirits cannot be produced to order."

One Consolation.

Susan—I shall hate to be twenty-five awfully much.

Ada—But you can't be put in peril of it a second time.—Raymond's Monthly.

Doing Her Best.

Ada—I understand Blanche is to marry into an old family.

Ida—The oldest to be had for the money.—Puck.

The More the Merrier.

Peters—Are you not sick of hearing everybody singing that popular song?

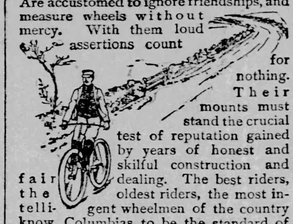
Winkle—Not I.

Peters—Heavens! How can you stand it?

Winkle—I wrote the song!—Truth.

Old Riders who know Bicycles

Are accustomed to ignore friendships, and measure wheels without mercy. With them loud assertions count for nothing. Their mounts must stand the crucial test of reputation gained by years of honest and skilful construction and dealing. The best riders, oldest riders, the most intelligent wheelmen of the country know Columbias to be the standard of bicycle excellence for the world, and ride them in preference to any other wheels.



POPE MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

Our catalogue for 1894 shows a line of wheels, all newly designed, which for attractiveness excel any bicycles ever offered. It is free at our agencies, or we mail it for two two-cent stamps.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

The third volume of the "Orations and Addresses of George William Curtis" has been issued by Harper & Bros., New York City. This one is made up of historical and memorial addresses, which were delivered on various public occasions by Mr. Curtis, each one full of vigorous thought and replete with the eloquence which was his characteristic. They are thrilling read at this distance and in cold print, so that one can imagine what the effect would be when combined with the magnetism of the man.

A new and revised edition of William Black's "Stand Fast, Craig-Royston" is also issued by the Harpers. It is uniform with the rest of this author's works, and represents as they do Mr. Black's love for Scotland. The whole set will make a pretty addition to a library.

Harper & Brothers publish "The Expert Waitress," which is a manual for the pantry, kitchen and dining room by Anne Frances Springsteed. The papers are, the preface says, intended rather as a working model than as a set of rules from which there is no appeal, although no rule has been laid down that has not a good reason for its existence.

"The Wee Ones of Japan," by Mae St. John Bramhall, is published by Harper & Brothers in a very tasteful, attractive little volume. It describes the life of the Japanese children as it used to be before any attempt was made to graft upon it English customs. It is a very interesting narrative of the habits of a people about whom there is a fascination which it is hard to resist. It is very prettily illustrated.

The third volume of the "History of the Jews," by Professor H. Graetz, has been issued by the Jewish Publication Society of Philadelphia. It covers the ground from the revolt against Lendik (511 C. E.) to the capture of St. Jean d'Acre by the Mahometans (1291 C. E.) The first chapter shows the decay of Judea and the dispersion of the Jews, with their mode of life under these circumstances.

"The Redemption of the Brahman" is a novel by Richard Garbe, published by the Open Court Publishing company, of Chicago. It is a story showing the fanatical beliefs in India, growing out of a misunderstanding of their own religion, and the horrors of caste, and the laws regarding women. It shows how far away from truth men wander when they lose the spirit of their teachings and hold only to the letter.

"Columbus the Discoverer" is a drama by Walter Wyman, which is published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. It is intended to be a study of the character of Columbus, as manifested and developed in connection with his experiences before, during and after his discovery of America.

"A Spinster's Leaflets" by Alyn Yates Keith, is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The leaflets appeared originally in the New York Evening Post, where they were read with interest. Upon the title page these words are added to the title: "Wherein is written the history of Lee Doorstep baby, a fancy which in time became a fact, and changed a life." This gives one an idea of the motif of the leaflets, but not of the pleasant style which makes the whole delightful.

"Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes" by A. Conan Doyle, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. The memoirs are made up of a series of brilliantly written stories, the hero of which is a wonderful detective. Sherlock Holmes. The air of realism which pervades each and all is such as to make the reader follow breathlessly the thread of each narrative, as if the scene were passing before him.

"Al, a Social Vision," by Charles S. Daniel, is published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. It is a book with a purpose, that purpose the uplifting of the masses, or rather of the inhabitants of the slums, by the leavening of good example brought by the presence of those who are better off in homes among them.

From the same publishers comes "Margaret Salisbury," by Mary Hosmer Dale. This is an interesting story of the life of a girl beautiful and good, who fails a victim to the enmity and jealousy of another woman possessing a strong hypnotic power. This she uses to lead Margaret to do what in her natural condition she would not think of doing. It shows how this power may be employed for evil upon those who are not upon their guard against it.

Bright Spring Days.

The spring should be pre-eminently a season of contentment, happiness and hope. In these bright and pleasant months the country should enjoy its highest release of tranquility and prosperity. But spring, it is well known, is often a period of discomfort and disturbance in the physical system. Important organs of the body become torpid or irregular in their action, and the fact is instantly reflected in the mental condition of the individual. A disordered liver means disordered nerves and a dull and unsteady brain. Anything which will bring the physical system into harmony with budding nature confers an enormous benefit upon the nation, besides the mere allaying of physical discomfort. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this, as thousands of grateful and happy men and women can testify, and increased use of this standard spring medicine is of more real practical importance in promoting health and quiet in the business world than reams of abstract theorizing.

FOUR STATESMEN.

Elgin News:—James G. Blaine's mantle has fallen on McKinley. He seems to have inherited his prestige and popularity.

Chicago Post:—Secretary Morton's Presidential boom appears to be languishing. He hasn't been denounced by a farmers' convention for more than a week.

New York World:—Big, blustering, bulldozing Tom Reed will not get much sympathy from the country. The man who deliberately chooses his weapons, gets whipped and then whines is not in a position to complain.

Pittsburg Dispatch:—It was reserved for Mr. Reed on one side, and Mr. Crisp on the other to demonstrate how the speaker's power could be used to override the rights of the minority by the perversion of parliamentary law.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young man, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lost vigor, lack of vitality, atrophy, vericocele, etc., will write me, I will send him a plain envelope sealed, free, full particulars for a certain, speedy and permanent cure. Address, G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1603, Marshall, Mich.

Gave Offence.

Mrs. Jenkins—I hear your husband is making a grand record in Congress, Mrs. Watkinson.

Mrs. Watkinson—Oh, yes! We're ever so proud of him.

Mrs. Jenkins—Yes. I've heard my husband often speak of him as the silver-tongued—

"What? I'd have you know, madam, that my husband's just as decent a man as yours. I'm done with you! Please never speak to me again, madam."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Modern Devotion.

"Johnny, get up. We really ought to go to church."

"How's the weather?"

"Too bad to drive."

"Then there won't be a ball game, either?"

"No."

"Has the paper come?"

"Yes; it is only 20 pages to-day."

"Humph! Are we to dine out, or have company?"

"Not this Sunday."

"Has my new suit come?"

"Yes, and my bonnet."

"All right; let's go to church."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Great Scheme.

"Serlbble has a great scheme on hand."

"What is it?"

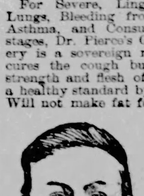
"He's getting up a book that is bound to sell well and be popular with the ladies."

"What is it?"

"It's the last chapter of twenty different novels. So, no matter where it's opened, it will be the last of the book."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

CURES OTHERS

For Severe, Lingering Coughs, Weak Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, in its early stages, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy. It not only cures the cough but also builds up the strength and flesh of those reduced below a healthy standard by "Wasting Diseases." Will not make fat folks more corpulent.



MR. WILEY.

B. F. WILEY, of *Box Elder, Converse Co., Wyo., writes:* "I had bronchitis for twenty years and over, and I could not work without coughing so hard as to take all my strength away. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and give you my word and honor that I can do any work that there is to do on my ranch without coughing. I have not taken any of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for a year."

WHY NOT YOU?

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Two-Year-Old Colt Lame.

W. D. S., McEmensville: An animal will contract founder in other ways than through feed. The editor cannot determine certainly from reading your card whether the colt has laminitis or ringbone. However, it will be well to give the colt a dose of 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in the morning and another ounce in the evening, in drinking water for two days. Bathe his feet on two days for three hours in water from which the chill has been taken. It must not be warm. Do this after removing the shoes. The bathing may be done by putting the water in a bucket and placing the foot in it. Apply a sharp blister around the coronet. After a week's time, if the lameness has not left the foot, write to the Blade Farmstead, giving full particulars. Examine the foot carefully to see if the frog is affected. It would be well to let the animal run to grass for three or four weeks. If the heel drop, put on a high heels.

Land Plaster (Gypsum.)

G. S., North Carolina: The use of land plaster is very beneficial on sandy, loamy, or clay soils. It is not beneficial on soils that have standing water. It is good on soils having a large proportion of vegetable matter. From two to four bushels is about the proper quantity to the acre; on clay soils five to six bushels is not too much. It is a splendid thing for clover, lucerne, and the leguminous plants—peas, beans, etc. It is an excellent thing for corn, especially on clay soils. It may be sown broadcast as soon as the leaves have expanded in the spring. After plowing it may be sown and harrowed in. Some farmers in raising corn, when the plants are up seven or eight inches, drop a little plaster around the roots of each plant. This may be done very quickly by dipping the fingers in the plaster and dropping it at the roots as you walk along. As it takes 460 times its weight of water to dissolve it, it should be scattered on the soil early in the spring. On winter wheat land, the application may be made in the fall when harrowing is done before sowing.

Mange on Cattle.

Subscriber, Kansas: Mange must be treated thoroughly or the parasite cannot be exterminated. There are various ways of getting rid of them. A good way is to wash the animal, and especially the parts affected with soft soap and warm water. Thoroughly scrub the animal, and then dry well. If any crusts remain, apply sweet oil to them, washing off next day. Then apply this wash with a brush: Creoline, 1 oz.; oil of tar, 1 oz.; soft soap, 1 pint; sulphur, 1-2 lb; alcohol, 1 pint. Wash off in two days. After a week's time give another application. The stable must be cleaned up well. Leave no old straw, as the lice will inhabit it. Sprinkle the stalls with sulphuric acid 1 pint, water three gallons. Be careful not to get the acid on you, and if you have an abrasions on your hands, do not get them wet while washing the animal before applying the remedy. Burn all the rags, sponges or cloths you may use in wiping the cattle. To keep cattle free from parasites, they should be curried the same as a horse once a week, and all hair burned. The stalls should be at all times kept scrupulously clean. A curry comb used on an animal that has mange should not be used on one free from the disease, as it will transmit the parasites.

Commercial Fertilizers.

C. T., Michigan: Commercial fertilizers are beneficial to the growth of onions, but the amount to be applied will depend greatly upon the kind of soil you have. As you say your land is between clay and sand, and of dark color, if you use guano, 1,200 pounds would be about right. To every bushel add three bushels of leaf mold or dry muck. There are various kinds of fertilizers, among them fish guano, dry blood, blood and bone fertilizers, with different brands of superphosphates. Guano at $65 per ton, is relatively equal to bone dust at $40 per ton. Whatever you use mix with leaf mold or dry muck in the proportions given. Guano must be well pulverized. Of bone dust use a ton per acre. In preparing the soil first plow in 25 or 30 tons of well rotted stable manure. If dried blood is used (which should be red, having the appearance of fresh ground tan-bark) sew 1,500 pounds to the acre. It is worth $35 to $40 per ton. Any fertilizer should be sown broadcast and harrowed in. To raise onions successfully, the land should be first got in the very best condition. When fertilizers are used without an absorbent, they should be spread so that they will just color the surface. There is no better thing for onions than well-rotted barnyard manure and ashes.

One Died—Another Affected.

L. H. V., Indiana: As there was no engorgement in the case of the colt that died, and the one that is now affected had not eaten too freely of the rye pasture, it may be that the colts were attacked with meningitis, which is caused by excess of heat or cold, wounds of the cranium or membranes, rheumatism, rupture of the meningeal blood vessels, etc. The cause is supposed to be that of blood poison floating in the air. This disease is epidemic, but not contagious. There is at first congestion, followed by inflammation of the brain and spinal marrow. It is a disease mostly confined to the cold months. Treatment is to put the animal in a darkened stall, away from all noise. Give for a full grown animal 6 drachms of aloes pulverized with 2 drachms solid extract belladonna. Sometimes relief will be had by injecting per rectum fluid extract belladonna and cannabis Indica, of each 1 drachm, every six hours. Dilute this with a quart of milk. Give plenty of cold water to drink. Success may frequently be obtained by clothing the upper part of the head, the neck and greater part of the body with woolen blankets, kept saturated with very warm water. Your treatment was in the proper line.

Feeding Properties of Cabbages.

Subscriber, Wisconsin: The feeding properties of cabbages can best be shown by making comparisons with hay. Thus: Hay, 10; clover hay, 8; vetch hay, 8; wheat straw, 52; barley straw, 62; oat straw, 55; pea straw, 6; potatoes, 28; old potatoes, 40; turnips, 60; carrots, 35; cabbage, 20 to 40; peas and beans, 2 to 3; wheat, 5; barley, 6; oats, 5; rye, 5; Indian corn, 6; bran, 5; oil cake, 2, Thus two pounds of oil cake are worth as much as 55 pounds of oat straw, or 8 pounds of clover hay are worth 30 to 40 pounds of cabbage.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Corn Crop—Its Cultivation and Importance.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—If I had or have a good corn crop, I always thought I was or am all right, and had or could have everything else that I really needed. I have raised good corn crops for forty years in succession on the same farm. If a farmer fails in a crop of wheat or other crops, he can tide over, but if he fails in a corn crop, it is sure to bring disaster. I will give my mode of raising corn. Select your seed early in the fall. The Darwin theory will work well in the selection of seed corn, that is always select the finest; if you want it larger and deeper grade, select the rough, grady ears; if earlier, select the smooth ears. Plant early; do not let other work hinder you from getting your corn in early. Plow your ground as shallow as possible, so as to get all the trash turned under. Plant your corn as shallow as possible, so as to get it well covered. Plant it in hills not less than three feet eight inches apart both ways, and do not leave more than three stocks in a hill; the hill corn will outyield the drilled every time, and is much easier cultivated and gathered. Cultivate deep and close while the corn is young. Then is the time to get the start of the weeds, and cultivate farther from the corn when it gets older, so as not to break too many of the roots, for the roots of the corn are as essential to the life and health of the corn as the bowels and the kidneys are to the growth and health of man, and above all else, never go or send away from your own farm for your seed corn. I have used the same kind of corn for forty years, and it is getting better and better as the years roll on. I have known a great many crops of corn entirely ruined by sending off for seed. If your cultivator will not run deep, get one that will, or use a double shovel plow and cultivate your ground level, for I think that a level cultivation is the best for all things. I always thought, and think yet, that if the ground is in good condition, and I got a good stand it was my fault if I didn't raise a good crop of corn. I have a neighbor that was plowing his field for corn. His ground was well drained and was clover sod, and it was in good condition, but he was plowing it ten inches deep, and turning the cold lifeless clay on the surface for the young corn to sprout, start up and grow in. I told him that his corn would rot and a great deal of it would never come up, and that he could never get a good stand of corn with his ground in that condition, and that he might as well try to raise a good, stout, fat, hardy baby or a calf on skimmed milk as to try to start and grow good, vigorous, healthy corn plants with his ground in that condition. I persuaded him to plow the other half of his field as shallow as he could, and turn the sod under nicely. He did so, and had a good stand and a splendid crop on that half of his field, while on the deep plowing he had a poor stand and a poor crop. However, there are countless thousands of fields all over this vast country that are in a great deal worse condition than the deep plowed ground above described. There are many of them cold, dropsical lands, and have been farmed in corn from year to year without even a change, and without even bearing a crop of clover or a ditch, trampled when wet in the spring by stock, until the life is tramped out of the ground, and it is left dead, cold and lifeless. You might as well try to make a good loaf of bread out of a big lump of dough mixed up with cold water without putting any yeast, or rising, or soda in it as to try to raise a good crop of corn as to ground in the condition as above described.

And a farmer might as well try to fatten his mule by feeding him pumpkins through the eye of a needle as to try to raise a good crop of corn with his ground in the above described condition; and a preacher might as well try to preach to a sinner when he is in a yellow-jacket's nest, that

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE ON THE DANGERS OF CITY LIFE.

Perils of Business Men Who Explore the Slums—Looking for Information.

Before no audience in the world could such a sermon as Rev. Dr. Talmage preached Sunday be so appropriate as in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, where it is estimated that 150,000 strangers attend every year. It was a sermon that had for them a special interest. The text selected was Matthew xxv., 35: "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

My text is the salutation in the last judgment to be given to those who have shown hospitality and kindness and Christian helpfulness to strangers. By railroad and steamboat the population of the earth are all the time in motion, and from one year's end to another, our cities are crowded with visitors. Every morning on the tracks of the Hudson river, the Pennsylvania, the Erie, the Long Island railroads there come passenger trains more than I can number; so that all the depots and the wharves are a-rumble and a-clang with the coming in of a great immigration of strangers. Some of them come for purposes of barter, some for mechanism, some for artistic gratification, some for sight-seeing. A great many of them go out on the evening trains, and consequently the city makes but little impression upon them; but there are multitudes who, in the hotels and boarding-houses, make temporary residence. They tarry here for three or four days, or as many weeks. They spend the days in the stores and the evenings in sight-seeing. Their temporary stay will make or break them, not only financially but morally, for this world and the world that is to come. Multitudes of them come into our morning and evening services. I am conscious that I stand in the presence of many this moment. I desire more especially to speak to them. May God give me the right word and help me to utter it in the right way.

There have glided into this house those unknown to others, whose history, if told, would be more thrilling than the deepest tragedy, more exciting than Patti's song, more bright than a spring morning, more awful than a wintry midnight. If they could stand up here and tell the story of their escapes, and their temptations, and their bereavements, and their disasters, and their victories, and their feats, there would be in this house such a commingling of groans and acclamations as would make the place unendurable.

There is a man, who, in infancy, lay in a cradle satin-lined. Out yonder is a man who was picked up, a foundling, on Boston Common. Here is a man who is coolly observing this religious service, expecting no advantage, and caring for no advantage for himself; while yonder is a man who has been for 10 years in an awful conflagration of evil habits, and he is a mere cinder of a destroyed nature, and he is wondering if there shall be in this service any escape or help for his immortal soul. Meeting you only once, perhaps, face to face, I stretch hands with you in an earnest talk about your present condition and your eternal well-being. St. Paul's ship at Melita went to pieces where two seas met, but we stand to-day at a point where a thousand seas converge and eternity alone can tell the issue of the hour.

Broadway, between 7 and 12 o'clock at night, between the Battery and Central Park, is an Austerlitz, a Gettysburg, a Waterloo, where kingdoms are lost or won, and three worlds mingle in the strife.

I meet a man coming down off the hotel and I say: "Where are you going?" You say: "I am going with a merchant of New York who has promised to show me the underground life of the city. I am his customer and he is going to oblige me very much." Stop! A business house that tries to get or keep your custom through such a process is not worthy of you. There are business establishments in our cities which have for years been sending to destruction hundreds and thousands of merchants. They have a secret door in the counter where money is kept, and the clerk goes and gets it when he wants to take these visitors to the city through the low slums of the place. Shall I mention the names of some of these great commercial establishments? I have them on my lips. Shall I? Perhaps I had better leave it to the young men who, in that process, have been destroying themselves while they have been destroying others. I care not how high-sounding the name of a commercial establishment if it proposes to get customers or to keep them by such a process as that, drop their acquaintance. They will cheat you before you get through. They will send you a style of goods different from that which you bought by sample. They will give you under weight. There will be in the package half a dozen less pairs of suspenders than you paid for. They will rob you. Oh, you feel in your pockets and say: "Is my money gone?" They have robbed you of something for which dollars and cents can never atone you compensation. When one of these Western merchants has been dragged by one of these commercial agents through the slums of the city, he is not fit to go home. The mere memory of what he has seen will be moral pollution. I think you had better let the city missionary and the police attend to the exploration of New York and underground life. You do not go to a small-pox hospital for the purpose of exploration. You do not go there because you are afraid of contagion. And yet, you go in the presence of a moral leprosy that is as much more dangerous to you, as the death of a soul is worse than the death of the body. I will undertake to say that nine-tenths of the men who have been ruined in our cities have been ruined by simply going to observe without any idea of participating. The fact is that underground city life is a filthy, fuming, reeking, pestiferous depth which basis the eye that looks at it.

About sixteen years ago as a minister of religion I felt I had a divine commission to explore the iniquities of our cities. I did not ask counsel of my session, or my Presbytery, or of the newspapers, but asking the companionship of three prominent police officials and two of the elders of my church, I unrolled my commission and it said: "Son of man, dig into the wall; and when I had digged in the wall, behold a door; and he said, go in and see the wicked abominations that are done here; and I went in, and saw, and behold!" Brought up in the country, and surrounded by much parental care, I had not until that time seen the haunts of iniquity. By the grace of God defended, I had never sowed my "wild oats." I had somehow been able to tell from various sources something about the iniquities of the great cities, and to preach against them; but I saw, in the destruction of a great multitude of the people, that there must be an infatuation and a temptation that I had never been spoken about, and I said: "I will explore." I saw thousands of men going down, and if there had been a spiritual percussion answering to the physical percussion, the whole air would have been full of the rumble, and roar, and crack, and thunder of demolition, and this moment, if we should pause in our service, we should hear the crash, crash! dust as in the sickly season you sometimes hear the bell at the gate of the cemetery ringing almost incessantly, so I found that the bell at the gate of the cemetery where ruined souls are buried was tolling by day and tolling by night. I said, "I will explore." I went as a physician goes into a fever lazaretto, to see what practical and useful information I might get. That would be a foolish doctor who should stand outside the door of an invalid writing a Latin prescription. When the lecturer in a medical college is done with his lecture, he takes the students into the dissecting room and he shows them the reality. I went and saw, and came forth to my pulpit to report a plague, and to tell how sin dissects the body, dissects the mind, and dissects the soul.

"Oh!" say you, "are you not afraid that in consequence of such exploration of the iniquities of the city other persons might make explorations, and do themselves damage?" I replied: "If in company with the commissioner of police, and the captain of police, and the inspector of police, and the company of two Christian gentlemen, and not with the spirit of curiosity but that you may see sin in order the better to combat it, then, in the name of the Eternal God, go? But if not, then stay away."

O, stranger, welcome to the great city. May you find Christ here, and not any physical or moral damage. Men coming from inland, from distant cities, have here found God and found him in our service. May this be your case to-day. You thought you were brought to this place merely for the purpose of sight seeing. Perhaps God brought you to this rearing city for the purpose of working out your eternal salvation. Go back to your homes and tell them how you met Christ here—the loving patient, pardoning, and sympathetic Christ. Who knows but the city which has been the destruction of so many may be your eternal redemption.

A good many years ago, Edward Stanley, the English commander, with his regiment, took a fort. The fort was manned by some three hundred Spaniards. Edward Stanley came close up to the fort, leading his men, when a Spaniard threw at him with a spear, intending to destroy his life; but Stanley caught hold of the spear and the Spaniard in attempting to jerk the spear away from Stanley, lifted him up into the battements. No sooner had Stanley taken his position on the battlements, than he swung his sword and his whole regiment leaped after him and the fort was taken. So it may be with you, O, stranger. The city influences which have destroyed so many and dashed them down forever, shall be the means of lifting you up into the tower of God's mercy and strength, your soul more than conqueror through the grace of him who has promised an especial benediction to those who shall treat you well: "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

Everything Connected with Butter—churns, patters, tubs, firkins—ought to be washed with Pearline. That gets at the soaked-in grease as nothing else in the world can.

Things may seem to be clean when you've washed them in the usual way; but use Pearline, and they really are clean. It might make all the difference, sometimes, between good butter and bad. Wherever you want thorough cleanliness, or want to save your labor, the best thing to do is to use Pearline. 383

Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

In 1850 "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

A FOUR-FOOTED ROPER-IN.

"Phil," the King of Bunco Steerers at the Chicago Stock Yards.

The cut below portrays an innocent-looking creature, but it is an accurate likeness of the king of bunco steerers. His operations are confined strictly within the limits of the Chicago stock yards, and he has been "roping in" for Armour & Co. for several years. He bears the name of the millionaire packer, and is a great favorite with stockmen at the yards. Until it was suggested by Mr. Armour that the use of a decoy would prove practicable, it required a number of cowboys, armed with cudgels and loaded with profanity, to drive the cattle from the pens to the point of slaughter, which often resulted in injury to the men and stock. "Phil." has demonstrated that his fellows can be more easily led than driven, and he leads to death, with neatness and dispatch, on an average of 2,500 a day.

He was once the proud possessor of as fine a pair of horns as ever migrated from Texas; they were brass tipped and daily polished, presenting a lurid combination of gold, ivory and ebony. They were his pride until one day he got into an argument with a Texas contingent, and they were both broken off, as shown in his picture. "Phil." is eight years old, snow white, and balances the scales at about 2,000 pounds. He is stately in appearance, dignified, and a strategist of the most approved type, and never fails to be on the right side of the gate when it closes, and he quickly returns to work his cruel tactics upon another bunch. Many thousands of visitors have watched with wonder this animal, trained to do the work of 20 men and boys, in less time, and without hitch or trouble. In cold weather he refuses to work unless he is well blanketed; in wet weather a rubber covering is fastened about him. He is strictly a union ox, and when the noon whistle blows he is as prompt to quit work as any helper about the place.

His history, briefly told, is as follows: He was forwarded to Armour & Co. in early calfhood. His long journey from Texas rendered him somewhat indisposed, and he was carefully nursed by Foreman Murphy, who took a great fancy to him. He proved a prodigy. He soon knew the hands who frequented the stables and was much petted by them. After several unsuccessful attempts had been made to train other steers as decoys, Mr. Murphy brought forth his prodigy, and he proved a success from the start, and he has scarcely lost a day's work since he entered this veritable cloven-hoofed vocation. —Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Fire It in a Circle!

Europe is a-tremble. The nations hold their breath. Wars of succession and the more recent interchange of dynamite amenities are all forgotten before the common, overwhelming danger. For the dread republic of Andorra, which lies upon the border of the two great neighboring nations of Spain and France, has bought a gun, and the first time that gun is fired, one of the two great neighboring nations will be hit. It is a Krupp gun, carrying 20 miles, and the territory of Andorra is but seven miles in extent. Hence the watchful eye of diplomacy closes not in sleep, and ceaseless prayers go up that the charge may be a blank one or that some intervening Pyrenean may stop the shot, and so avert an international disaster.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Outcome and Income.

"The outcome of a man's courtship, nowadays, is largely dependent upon his income," remarked one club man to another.

"Or the young woman's," ventured the other.—Detroit Free Press.

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

The Camp Fire.

An Incident of the War.

Editor Camp Fire:—Perhaps some of the old soldiers would enjoy a blaze from a West Virginia pine knot, particularly should it fall under the notice of some of the boys who were in the chase. It was in the month of April, 1865, a few days after the surrender of Gen. Lee, that a company of Federal soldiers were dispatched to Timber Ridge, 18 miles from Winchester, Va., which was occupied at the time by Gen. W. S. Hancock; the company was under command of one Lieut. Draper, if I mistake not. The company camped for the night at High View, Va., two miles from my father's house. My older brother, who was opposed to the rebellion, and did not propose to take up arms against the Union, was at home at the time. I, Hook, who was an associate, stayed with us that night. None of us at the time were aware of any Federal soldiers being nearer than Winchester, nor did we know anything of the surrender of Lee.

However, early next morning, as we just got out of bed, three soldiers dressed in rebel clothes, appeared in front of the house at the gate. My brother, thinking that the Johnnies were after him, snatched his gun, stepped to the door, and asked them what they wanted. They shred their revolvers and told him that he was the man they wanted. He told them that he was the man they could not get, and then closed the door.

They took the hint and retreated up the road. We hastened to the barn to secure our horses as we supposed from the rebels; meantime one of the soldiers put spurs to his horse, and went down the road with a speed far beyond the usual government gait, while the other two remained on their horses watching us. In a few moments we saw a company of about 22 men coming up the road with a speed that meant business. I made for the woods on foot, Hook soon passed me on horseback; my brother was last to leave the barn, at which time the company was in firing distance; they gave a shout and began firing at him; but his mare "being light of foot did fairly run unto their fifteen rods just twenty-one." He escaped.

Hook had taken a road through the woods into a field. I succeeded in getting to the lower end of the woods on a hill. Presently I heard the report of a pistol up in the field, immediately followed by an exclamation in these words: "O, Lord!" I knew then that they overtaken and shot Hook. Two other soldiers came from the house and passed by near where I was hid. I could hear them talk. One of them said that there was a black coated d--l behind those trees, and that he had better come out. You may guess that a boy 17 years old was not feeling very good at the time.

They then rode up in the field where the rest of the company was. I then made my escape to another clump of woods in the opposite direction. Then I came back to the house, and found things literally torn upside down. I then went to assist my father and old uncle to bring Hook to the house.

After all was over, we learned the mistake. "His own came unto his own, and his own received him not." In the afternoon a small company came back to our house, bringing with them a doctor, who dressed Hook's wounds, and told us that if he lived until the next day, that he would get well. Hook lived, and is still living. I think the company under Lieut. Draper was from New York state. If any of the old soldiers should see this who are acquainted with the facts, I would like to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—S. W. Anderson.

Veteran of Two Wars Hoked.

Editor Camp Fire:—I want to tell you how I have been treated by the present administration. I am an old man 80 years old, and nearly blind. I was born in Virginia in 1814; emigrated to East Tennessee with my parents when a boy, and have lived in Tennessee ever since. When the Mexican war broke out, I enlisted; served nearly two years in the Mexican war; got an honorable discharge, and came back to Tennessee. When the war of the rebellion broke out, while my neighbors were enlisting in the Confederate army, I did not forget my allegiance to my country, and enlisted in the Federal army, and served nearly two years more for Uncle Sam, and got an honorable discharge.

When I returned home I was jeered at, had the finger of scorn pointed at me, not being fortunate enough to have a home of my own and being past 50, the service was rather severe for one of my years. After the act of June 27, 1890, I was entitled to a pension for rupture and loss of sight of $12 per month, which I drew till May, 1894. Since the present administration and the sympathizers of the rebellion came into power, I have been dropped, and since that time I have not been able to find out the cause. Now I am blind and without means of sport, and if I do not get reinstated, I am likely to be a county charge.—Alexander Flitcher, 13th Kentucky Cavalry.

The Bravest Act He Knew Of.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been very much interested reading in The Blade the "Stories of War Time," and especially the ones giving an account of the bravest and most heroic deeds of the war. I saw many brave deeds while in the service, but none equal to the one which I am about to relate. It occurred in the old stockade, at Andersonville, during the summer of 1864. The prisoners had been excited by numerous stories about exchange, and at last it began to look as if their hopes were about to be realized. The prisoners had been drawn up for the purpose of being counted, and passed.

There were to be only a limited number sent out to freedom, only those who were the worst, and who were already nearly dead. A sergeant of an Iowa regiment was bad off, and had succeeded in getting into the ranks, to march to "God's country." One of the members of his company, who was as bad or worse than himself, came to him, and begged him to let him have his chance. He reminded him that he had a wife and child at home, while the sergeant was a single man. But life was sweet, and he hesitated. He looked at the man who was so eager to get his place, and at last stepped aside and allowed his comrade to take his place, to have his chance of freedom and of life. It was truly giving up his life for another, for he never came out of the prison pen alive. That was true heroism. Not on the spur of the moment, not while nerved by the excitement of battle, but deliberately, knowing that in all human probability he was giving up his last chance for freedom, and for life, he gave this chance to his comrade, and went back to his death.—Geo. A. Haven, corporal Co. A, 12th Ill. Inft.

A Query and a Test.

Editor Camp Fire:—Among all the regular and chance readers of The Blade, is there one who can recall the circumstances that compelled the sergeant and men forming a detail of sixteen, ordered to guard a signal station on a mountain spur overlooking Jasper, on the right bank of the Tennessee, near Battle Creek, to leave the station on the evening of the same day the detail reported on the station, instead of remaining there through the night and until relieved in the regular manner next morning? If there is one living, can he recite the circumstances?—Guard.

Splinters.

Comrade H. R. Neil, Co. L, 6th Missouri cavalry, relates some good war stories.

Comrade J. T. Moulton, Co. C, 21st Illinois, talks of some of his war experiences.

Comrade I. D. Morgan, 10th Missouri infantry, has some good stories of war life.

Comrade H. P. Moore sends some interesting stories, but does not give his regiment.

Comrade D. H. Lincoln, 5th Maine battery, asks for news and reminiscences of his old comrades.

Comrade James W. Hale, of the 29th Kentucky infantry, throws a couple of good logs on the camp fire.

Comrade John Kitchen, Co. I, 21st Indiana, asks for news of the march of his regiment through Tennessee.

Comrade George Tencher gives some interesting anecdotes of the battle of Winchester. He would like to hear from other comrades.

Comrade W. M. Ander, 1st Kansas battery, sends an interesting story of the campaign of his regiment after the battle of Nashville.

(The large number of communications which comrades send in the winter makes it impossible to run them in full. In the summer time, however, there is a much smaller supply. Comrades should even this up a little bit.)

FOR A TONIC AFTER FEVERS Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. B. FLETCHER, Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I have used it with great satisfaction in a large number of cases of nervous debility, and as a tonic after fevers."

Sticking Close to Home.

A local paper of Moravia, Cayuga county, N. Y., says that George Dumore, a prosperous farmer, who has been a resident of that town nearly eighty years, has never been outside the township. The well-known villages of Cortland, Homer, Genoa and Aurora are within ten miles of Moravia, but Farmer Dumore has never been in either one of them. He has a brother and a sister who have lived eight miles from his farm for over sixty years and he has not seen either of them for forty-five years. A neighbor of Dumore's, Nathan Tuthill, 74 years old, has lived at Moravia fifty years and was never inside the village tavern or postoffice. He has lived half a century in one house and never slept or ate a meal in any other house. He never tasted liquor, beer or tobacco and never wrote a letter or signed a note or other obligation. Another neighbor of Dumore's is Seth R. Webb, aged 83 years, who has been town clerk for fifty-four consecutive years.—New York Tribune.

Curing Sick Headache.

If you ever have a sick headache, and want it cured quickly and effectively, with none of the debilitating effects of anti-pyrine or kindred drugs, just take a tablespoonful of red pepper, mix it with vinegar to a thick paste and spread upon a cloth, cotton or linen, bind upon the forehead with a handkerchief, from temple to temple, then take about two grains of the red pepper in a teaspoonful of vinegar and swallow it. The mixture on the forehead will burn, but will not blister, and in the course of ten minutes the headache will disappear under the stimulating effects of this remedy, leaving the patient feeling as if such distressing things as sick headaches were unknown to the human family.

The Conversation Changed.

Fred—"How are you getting on with Miss Angell? Did you speak with her governor as you determined?"

Frank—"Yes."

Fred—"And how did it come out?"

Frank—"So-so. I said to him, 'Mr. Angell, I love your daughter.' Said he, 'so do I; now let's talk about something else.'"

Fred—"And then?"

Frank—"We talked about something else."—Boston Transcript.

Why Talmage Smiles.

"Is the victim scared?" asked the cannibal king.

"No," answered the attendant. "He does nothing but look up and talk of resignation."

His Majesty gasped for breath.

"Talmage!" he faltered. "It must be he!"—Puck.

The Only Living Specimens.

Policeman (to Indian chief who distributes circulars at door of dime museum) I say O'Rafferty, what new freaks have they got in there that's drawing such a crowd?

Indian Chief—The greatest liver ye saw. He is a gintleman from Texas who is not a Colonel, and a bye twelve years old who has never smoked a cigarette.—Texas Siftings.

The Corporations' Army.

Over 4,000,000 in this country live upon wages paid by railroad companies.

PROVED BY LIVING WITNESSES

THAT

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES

cure more people than any other one remedy under the sun.

NO HARM

can come from their use. A genuine current of electricity, continuous, can be made mild or strong, or reversed at the pleasure of the wearer. All of the above fully confirmed and indorsed, by hundreds who have tried them, in our

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THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

WOMAN'S HEROISM.

FEW PEOPLE REALIZE IT.

What Heroic Efforts They make to Appear Cheerful and Happy.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

How many, think you, have any idea of the suffering endured by so large a proportion of the women of America?

Very few men have the slightest conception of the pain endured by so many women, even those of their own households, or the heroic efforts they make to appear cheerful and happy.

Maid of Orleans.

Women ought to be told just where the danger lies, for their whole future may depend upon their knowledge, and how to overcome it.

Lydia E. Pinkham solved the mystery after years of experience and study. She unerringly traced the cause of nearly all of woman's suffering to the womb.

Other years followed and her Vegetable Compound was given to the world.

And now, after years of marvellous success, it is acknowledged the unfailing remedy for all forms of female complaints, ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, leucorrhœa, bloating, flooding, backache, nervous prostration, kidney trouble, etc., and is found on the shelves of all respectable druggists.

Such cases as this of Mrs. M. F. Fozzy, of Campello, Mass., speak volumes. She says: "I was very sick. I did not ever expect to get up again. Menstruations had stopped suddenly. The pains all through my body were terrible. As a last resort I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a box of her Liver Pills. I also used a package of her Sanative Wash.

MRS. MATTIE F. FOZZY.

"Relief came at once, and to-day I am a well woman. Menstruations regular, no backache, entirely cured of leucorrhœa and bearing down pains. Nothing equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

The Sunday School.

Joseph Ruler in Egypt.

LESSON IV., APRIL 22, 1894.

Golden Text: Them that honor me I will honor.—1 Sam. 2:30.

LESSON TEXT.

(Gen. 41:38-48.)

38. And Pharoah said unto his servants, Can we find such a one as this is, a man in whom the Spirit of God is?

39. And Pharoah said unto Joseph, Forasmuch as God hath showed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou art:

40. Thou shalt be over my house, and according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled: only in the throne will I be greater than thou.

41. And Pharoah said unto Joseph, See, I have set thee over all the land of Egypt.

42. And Pharoah took off his ring from his hand, and put it upon Joseph's hand, and arrayed him in vestures of fine linen, and put a gold chain about his neck.

43. And he made him to ride in the second chariot which he had; and they cried before him, Bow the knee: and he made him ruler over all the land of Egypt.

44. And Pharoah said unto Joseph, I am Pharoah, and without thee shall no man lift up his hand or foot in all the land of Egypt.

45. And Pharoah called Joseph's name Zaphnathpaaneah; and he gave him to wife Asenath the daughter of Potipherah priest of On. And Joseph went out over all the land of Egypt.

46. And Joseph was thirty years old when he stood before Pharoah king of Egypt. And Joseph went out from the presence of Pharoah, and went throughout all the land of Egypt.

47. And in the seven plenteous years the earth brought forth by handfuls.

48. And he gathered up all the food of the seven years, which were in the land of Egypt, and laid up the food in the cities: the food of the field, which was round about every city, laid he up in the same.

Illustrative Applications.

Can we find such a one as this, a man in whom the spirit of God is? (v. 38). It may seem for a while as if God's universe was so arranged that the well-doer is at a disadvantage here among men; but the time comes when character is at a premium, even among those who care only for their personal interests. And when that time does come, such men are found to be a rarity. In ancient Egypt, in ancient Greece, in modern England and America, a man needs a lantern at noonday in order to find as many good men and true as the world needs for the world's best work. If a young man nowadays wants to fit himself for the one most honorable sphere in the world, where both the demands and the rewards are greatest, let him set himself to gain a good character, to be a man in whom the spirit of God is. Before he is more than ready for that place, there will be a royal commission started out on a hunt for him; and he will have a better position in life than any other sort of advantage could bring to him. Here is the opening of openings for the young man of the noblest ambition; yet it is likely to be entered by some young man who has had no thought in advance of winning the world's honors.

Forasmuch as God has showed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou (v. 39). There is no teaching like God's teaching. He learns most who always counts himself God's scholar. This is as true in one sphere as in another. Even a child at school, or a young person at college, or a professional man in his line of special practice, needs God's help continually, and ought to ask for it day by day and step by step. No man should open his Bible to read a passage, far less to study or to teach; no man should take up his pen to write a line; no man should essay to do any work, or to enter upon any conversation,—without at least a mental prayer for God's guidance in this new undertaking. And in the long run he will be found discreetest and wisest to whom God has shown the truth; as God is always ready to show it to any child of his who turns to him in teachableness and faith.

Over all the land of Egypt (v. 41). Would Joseph have been tempted to complain at any step of the way, if he had seen the end from the beginning? Ought we to complain at the Lord's leadings in our case, in view of such a disclosure as this of his goodness to-ward Joseph? The Lord is as loving now as then, and he is just as wise. His plans for us are as well formed as were those for Joseph, and he is as careful in carrying them out from first to last. No step in the Lord's way for us could safely be omitted. And the end is a throne—a better throne than that which was "over all the land of Egypt." There is nothing between us and that throne that we ought to complain of; and we shouldn't complain, if we saw it as it is. "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us afterward."

They cried before him, Bow the knee (v. 43). There is nothing like success to give popularity. If the man gets the nomination for high office, he grows in the public estimate. But if he is elected, all who are in office, and all who like to be, as well as all who have friends in or after office, will cry, "Bow the knee." A more sure basis of prosperity is that which is recorded of Joseph in the prison, that "the Lord was with him." After that basis we would all do well to strive earnestly. But this record that all the people cried "Bow the knee" before one who had been a prisoner only shows that God is the source of all power and all favor. "He putteth down one, and lifteth up another." And the favor of the people, like "the king's heart, is in the hand of the Lord as the watercourses: he turneth it whithersoever he will."

I am Pharaoh (v. 44). Our confidence in any promise must be measured by our confidence in him who gives the promise. There are "mercantile agencies" to tell men in business how many dollars every business man's word is worth. And there are tests which are never put on record which show us how far we can safely trust those who pledge us their unswerving friendship. When God gives a promise, he says, "I am the Lord." Our confidence in that promise depends on our confidence in God's fidelity. While God is true, every promise that he has made holds good. What reason have you for doubting the promise of God?

Pharaoh called Joseph's name Zaphenath-paneah (v. 45). "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches;" and it is a good deal harder to get, too. A man must be good himself either to get or to hold a good name. And if he is good, his name will be good in the long run. Even if a new name has to be given to him, he will have the name which fits him before he dies. It is of no use for you to complain about the name which you have in the community. The trouble is not with those who give the name, but with the one whom it sticks to. Calling you "Israel" would not make you a prince of God while you lived by supplanting your fellows. And even if you have been in prison, or were once a slave, you may win such a name as Zaphenath-paneah (whatever that means), if you have the Lord with you, and in his name do good service to your fellows.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

A Drawback of Greatness.

New Yorker—I doubt if this consolidation scheme will benefit either New York or Brooklyn.

Brooklynite—Why not?

New Yorker—Well, I suppose we'll have to consolidate the two boards of aldermen; and there's no telling where their united intellects will land us.—Puck.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Lord's Day.

M. S. W., Ewing, Ill., asks "Why we keep the first day of the week instead of the seventh?"

In honor of the Lord's ressurrection, which took place on Sunday morning. The early Christian churches were all in heathen cities except that of Jerusalem; and except the latter had no Sabbath. They began the habit of meeting on the "Lord's Day," and this practice has continued it, the Christian church to this day. For the subject of the Lord's Day, Dr. Smith, in his Bible Dictionary, says:

"Scripture says very little concerning this day. But that little seems to indicate that the divinity inspired apostles, by their practice, and by their precepts, marked the first day of the week as a day for meeting together to break bread, for communicating and receiving instruction, for laying up offerings in store for charitable purposes, for occupation in holy thought and prayer. The Lord rose on the first day of the week, and appeared, on the very day of His rising, to His followers on five distinct occasions—to Mary Magdalene, to the other women, to the two disciples on the road to Emmaus, to St. Peter separately, to ten Apostles collected together. After eight days, that is, according to the ordinary reckoning, on the first day of the next week. He appeared to the eleven. On the day of Pentecost, which in that year fell on the first day of the week, they were all with one accord in one place, had spiritual gifts, conferred on them, and in their turn began to communicate those gifts, as accompaniments of instruction, to others. At Troas (Acts xx. 7) many years after the occurrence at Pentecost, when Christianity had begun to assume something like a settled form, St. Luke records the following circumstances. St. Paul and his companions arrived there, and abode seven days, and upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, Paul preached to unto them." In 1 Cor. xvi. 1, 2, that same St. Paul writes thus: "Now concerning the collection for the saints, as I have given order to the churches of Galatia, even so do ye. Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store, as God has prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come." In Heb. x. 25, the correspondents of the writer are desired "not to forsake the assembling of themselves together, as the manner of some is, but to exhort one another," an injunction which seems to imply that a regular day for such assembling existed and was well known; for afterwards to forsake would lie. And lastly, in the passage given above, St. John describes himself as being in the Spirit "on the Lord's Day." Taken separately, perhaps, and even all together, these passages seem scarcely adequate to prove that the dedication of the first day of the week to the purpose above mentioned was a matter of apostolic institution, or even of apostolic practice. But it may be observed, that it is at any rate an extraordinary coincidence, that almost immediately we emergt from Scripture, we find the same day mentioned in a similar manner, and directly associated with the Lord's ressurrection; that it is an extraordinary fact that we never find its dedication questioned or argued about, but a custom something of apostolic with confirmation, with infant baptism, with ordination, or at least spoken of in the same way. The results of our examination of the practice of the two centuries after the death of St. John are as follows: The Lord's Day (a name which has now come out more prominently, and is connected more explicitly with our Lord's resurrection than before) existed during these two centuries as a part and parcel of apostolical, and so of Scriptural Christianity. It was never defended, for it was never impugned, or at least only impugned as other things received from the apostles were. It was never confounded with the Sabbath, but carefully distinguished from it. Religiously regarded, it was a day of solemn meeting for the Holy Eucharist, for united prayer, for instruction, for alms giving."

The Issue of Greenbacks.

W. H. D., Clay Center, Kan., writes: "The Populists say the act for the issue of greenbacks was opposed by Thaddeus Stevens, of Pennsylvania. They say Stevens was chairman of the Ways and Means committee, introduced a bill for the issue of greenbacks, that the bill passed the House and went to the Senate, that the Senate amended the bill placing the exemption on the back of the greenback, that it was sent back to the House, and that Thaddeus Stevens supported it under protest. Did the Senate amend the bill, as they claim, or did it pass the House with the exemption clause before it was sent to the Senate?"

Why do you not require these fellows to give the page and volume of the Congressional Globe? These things are all matters of record, and there is no use for us to put any credence in statements about them unless they can tell you where to find the proof. The man who asserts a fact in history is expected to prove it by the records, or it is to be considered as false.

In point of fact, there was no debate on the exception clause. Everybody understood the necessity of it, which was this: The United States bonds outstanding were payable in coin, which was our only legal tender money up to that time; to obtain coin to meet the interest it was necessary to require customs duties to be paid in coin. Hence the exception clause, which met with no opposition from anybody. For proof of this, refer to the Congressional Globe from January 22, 1862, to February 25. The division of opinion was as to the right of the government to make anything but coin legal tender. That Stevens, who closed the debate in the House in favor of the bill, of which he was the leading champion, said: "This bill is a measure of necessity, not a choice. No one would willingly issue paper currency not redeemable on demand, and make it legal tender. It is never desirable to depart from the circulating medium which by the common consent of civilized nations forms the standard value." This speech was made on February 6, 1862.

This bill authorized the issue of 150 millions of greenbacks—the first legal tender paper that this government ever issued. Fifty millions were to be used to take up the demand notes previously issued. The second section of the act provided for the issue of 300 millions of 5-20 bonds, for which the greenbacks might be funded. The amendments made in the Senate were all to this second section. They were: to require payment of interest on the bonds semi-annually in coin; making the bonds payable in 5 years and payable in 20 years; and authorizing temporary deposits in the Treasury at 6 per cent. The first two were adopted by the House, and another amendment, to sell the bonds at the market value.

This Populist argument is largely based on falsification of history. Accept no statement of alleged fact unless the authority can be given.

Weather Forecasting.

"Subscriber," Baxter, Iowa: The method of forecasting by the Weather Bureau is this: Telegraphic reports are sent to the headquarters of the bureau at Washington from the weather stations throughout the United States, covering the territory from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Florida to British America; these reports are the temperature, barometric readings, direction and velocity of wind, appearance of the sky, amount of rain or snow, etc. These are marked on a chart of the United States as received. Lines are drawn connecting places of equal barometric pressure, thus revealing areas of storms of high and low pressure; similar lines are drawn connecting places showing equal temperatures, thus giving the curves of temperature. From these, and the direction and force of the wind, and other data of the report, it is easy to predict the weather over the principal portion of the United States. For instance, an area of low pressure is found to exist over Arkansas, accompanied by heavy rains. From the velocity of the wind the speed of the storm is ascertained, and the direction of the wind shows the path it will take. Over 80 per cent of the forecasts are fully verified. You must send one question at a time.

Salary Grab.

A. E. P., Kempton, Ind.: On March 3, 1873, in the rush that always attends the closing hours of the national legislature of the Forty-second Congress, and the last day of its existence by passing the act commonly called the "Salary Grab." It passed the House and the Senate, and received President Grant's signature on this same day. This act provided an increase of the President's salary from $25,000 to $50,000 a year, of the salaries of the Vice President, justices of the Supreme court, Cabinet officers, the Speaker of the House, Senators, Representatives, territorial delegates and various other federal officials. The act was to take effect immediately, except as to members of congress, whose salary was raised from $5,000 to $7,500 a year. As to these, it was made retroactive to the beginning of the term of the Forty-second Congress. It was this provision of the bill which gave it the name of a grab. Most of those who voted against it, and some that voted for it, covered their past increase of salary into the Treasury. It was not a party measure, and one of the first acts of the next Congress was to repeal the law as to all officials except the President and the justices of the Supreme court. The repealing act became a law on January 20, 1874.

Commutation for Drafted Men.

H. G. B., Livingston Co., N. Y., writes:

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

COUPON NO. 3.

Please do not forget to use Coupon No. 3, which will appear in every issue for April. Any present subscriber to The Blade, who sends this coupon, cut from the paper, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, will receive the third set of four parts of that splendid art serial, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

The offer for Coupon No. 1 and No. 2 are still good, and may be availed of. We have cut down the advertisement on the 5th page, in order to economize room, as we presume the majority of our readers are familiar with it.

"THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE."

In the first issue of The Blade for May we shall begin the publication of the already announced series of papers entitled "The Foundations of Finance." We propose to show the beginning of wealth, and of its representative, money; to trace, in clear and concise language, the history of money, and of its varied substitutes, and to give in compact form, the principles which have been found sure by the experience of centuries, and on which all financial authorities are agreed. It will form an invaluable text-book on finance, and worth many times its cost to every intelligent voter. It will be absolutely non-partisan politically, and the mistakes that have been made in our national finances will be clearly pointed out, no matter what party was responsible for them. Don't fail to read the series attentively. It will be the best thing yet written on finance and its laws.

HOW MUCH HAS IT COST?

How much has the Democratic party cost the people of the country during its thirteen months of national power? As every one admits, the business stagnation was and is due entirely to its anti-protection policy. When it triumphed in the national election, and it was understood that a low tariff bill would be prepared and passed, every manufacturer, every wholesaler, every merchant, trimmed his sails to meet the coming storm. The result we all know. How much has this Democratic paralysis of industry and trade cost us?

Taking statistics obtained from two sources, the American Economist answers the question within certain limits. Bradstreet's figures show that the loss by reason of the reduced volume of business, has averaged more than $1,000,000,000 per month. Then the bank clearings constitute a barometer of trade, and a comparison of the total clearings for the eleven months, beginning with April, 1893, and ending with November, 1894, with the clearings for the same months of the preceding year, shows a great decline. The aggregate clearings for the eleven months of 1892-93 was $56,776,796,576. For the same months of 1893-94 the aggregate was $45,758,487,105.

Estimating the population of the United States at 70,000,000 the loss in these eleven months through the shrinkage of trade averages $170 for each man, woman and child in the country. This, however, is by no means the full measure of the damage. Other items of loss are: The shrinkage in value of stocks of articles on hand, purchased before the depression came on; the falling off in the selling price of real estate, both in city and country; the enormous losses to the holders of stocks of railroad and other companies, which have either passed into the hands of receivers, or have ceased paying dividends. These totals can only be conjectured, but their total is certainly enormous. The question for thinking people to solve is whether it pays to put the country under Democratic control.

PROF. BROWN-SEQUARD.

The cable announces the death of Prof. Brown-Sequard, the eminent physiologist and physician, whose "elixir of life" experiments, a few years ago, created so much interest and discussion all over the civilized world. He long held a very high place among the scientific and medical authorities of both hemispheres. He was the author of a number of medical treatises, all of which are acknowledged as standards by scientific experts. In the treatment of nervous diseases he probably had no superior in the world. Many of the most valuable contributions made to modern science were the results of his experiments.

Among other of his achievements may be mentioned the experiments fixing the temperature of the human body at 103 degrees—considerably higher than was believed by previous investigators; the discovery that the toxic action of poisons can be counteracted by the artificial application of heat; the discovery that the fibrin in the blood has no value in nutrition; and the theory that the sensory columns of the spinal cord do not connect directly with the brain but convey impressions to the gray matter of the chord, which transmits them to the brain, and that the fibers intersect within the gray matter and not in the cerebrum or medulla oblongata.

The most outrageous act of this present Congress is the seating of John O'Neill over Joy, from the St. Louis district. Mr. Joy has announced himself as a candidate for this fall, and he ought to be overwhelmingly elected.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA WAR.

The worst appears to be over in the South Carolina war. Governor Tillmas is firm, and declares that the dispensary law shall be enforced more rigidly than ever. The trouble arose from the employment of spies by the state government to enforce the provision of that law which empowers officers to search private residences for liquors imported into the state in contravention of the statute, which gives the state a monopoly of the sale. The people of Darlington and Florence counties rose in arms to drive out the spies, cleaning out the state "dispensaries," or bar rooms, by way of pastime. One notable feature of the trouble is the dissolution of militia companies all over the state, whose members prefer to do this rather than be called into service to enforce the obnoxious provision of the law.

The people of South Carolina who are opposed to this provision are doing a foolish thing in fighting Governor Tillman, as though he were the one responsible. He is not the law-making, but the law-executing power. He took an oath on entering upon his official term to enforce the laws of the state. In enforcing this particular statute without fear or favor, he is doing nothing but his sworn duty.

General Grant once said the best possible thing to do with an unwise law was to enforce it strictly, as this would call public attention sharply to whatever there might be in its provisions which are oppressive, or unjust, and lead to its amendment or repeal. The people of those two South Carolina counties are not taking the right course. They should turn to the legislature which enacted the law, and which alone has power to repeal or amend it. If the provision against which they protest is oppressive, they can ask to have it repealed; if the legislature fails to do this, they can make the repeal an issue in the next election for members of that body, and thus test the sentiment of the majority of the whole people thereupon.

The power to search private houses for contraband liquors is denounced as oppressive and tyrannical, and an infringement of the right of the people, set forth in article 4 of the amendments to the federal constitution, "to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures." This is a question which can be settled by the courts without any trouble. If the citizens of those two counties had brought suit to test the point whether this provision of the dispensary law is in violation of this provision of the federal constitution, the question could speedily have been tested. If the state tribunals decided against them, they could have taken the question on appeal to the supreme court of the United States, and obtained a decision which would be of the highest value, not only as regards this particular statute, but which would serve as a guide in subsequent legislation. This was the proper, the law-abiding course. If the decision of the court of last resort were against their contention, then they still would have the appeal to the legislature, and to the voters of the state at the polls.

It is to be regretted that there is too often a tendency, in legislating on this matter, and others in which the question of morals is involved, to proceed to extremes, and attempt to exercise autocratic powers in the provisions for the enforcement of the law. It is the excess of zeal which creates enmities where none should be excited. It may be set down as an axiom that, in legislation affecting the appetites and passions of men, no law will be fully observed unless there is a strong majority of the people in full sympathy with the purposes of the law, and favorable to its enforcement. Where this is lacking, violations will be common, in spite of all that can be done. The remedy, in that case, is not drastic legislation, but the education of the people. No one ever made a convert to a principle by punishing him. It is the effort to compel men to be moral and temperate by statute, when their inclinations run the other way, instead of educating them to a higher plane, which has been so great an obstacle to the effort, by law alone, to

Pulverize the Rum Power!

LITTLE RHODY SPEAKS.

The election in Rhode Island on April 4 was of importance, as being the first state contest of the year. Not only did national issues play their part, but the inveived condition of state politics had considerable bearing on the result. Up to the present year, it required a majority of all the votes cast to elect. If no candidate for a state office received a majority, then the legislature chose the official. Last year a constitutional amendment was adopted, by which a plurality elects, as in Ohio and other states, and this is the first election held under its provisions.

Last spring no state candidates obtained a majority. The General Assembly stood: Republicans, 54; Democrats, 54, with the sitting Lieutenant Governor a Republican, thus giving one majority. The Senate was Republican, the House Democratic. The Democrats unseated one Republican member, putting his Democratic competitor in his place, and unseated a hold-over Republican without attempting to seat any one. This was to enable them to steal the state offices by the election of Democrats by the legislature. The Republican Senate very properly refused to join the House in "Grand Committee"—joint session—to allow the steal to be consummated. As a result the old officers held over. Both parties renominated the old tickets, and thus the contest was an appeal to the people for their judgment on the matter.

The result is a Republican triumph. Brown, the candidate of that party, is elected, and his colleagues on the state ticket as well. The legislature is safely Republican. The state central committee selected ex-Governor George P. Wetmore as candidate for United States Senator to succeed Senator Dixon, whose successor is to be chosen by this legislature. The Republican majority in the legislature insures Wetmore's election. This will make no change in the political complexion of the United States Senate, as Dixon is a Republican. Despite the complexity of issues, the Republican vote shows large gains over last year. The silent factories of that little manufacturing state proved a potent argument at the polls.

"Little Rhody" went so overhelmingly Republican this time, that the Democrats will not question the result. Senator Aldrich will probably resign his seat in the United States Senate, since the legislature is Republican, as he said he would some time ago.

TRUE BIMETALLISM.

One of the differences between real money and credit money is, that the more real money there is in the country, the more prosperous it is; while a surplus of credit money breeds financial disturbances, derangement of values, and hard times.

We believe that the United States can not have too much real money; and by real money we mean gold and silver, each dollar of which contains as much bullion as a dollar will buy in the markets of the world.

We believe it is time to return to the common-sense rule of coinage established by the first coinage law passed after the adoption of the constitution—in 1792—and afterwards recognized in the amendment of that law by Congress in 1834.

The law of 1792 established the ratio of our coinage at what was then the comparative price of gold bullion and silver bullion. One ounce of gold would buy as much as 15 1-2 ounces of silver. The coinage ratio was established at 15 1-2 to 1. That is, there was 15 1-2 times as much pure silver, by weight, in the silver dollars, as there was of pure gold in the gold dollar.

This ratio existed until 1834, when it was changed to 16 to 1, because there had been a change in the relative values of gold and silver bullion. It then took 16 ounces of silver to buy as much as one ounce of gold. Consequently, Congress made the coinage ratio the same as the market ratio—following the rule laid down by the coinage law of 1792, that each coin should contain the worth of its face in bullion.

Silver has fallen in value within the past twenty-one years. The ratio of 16 to 1 no longer expresses the true relation between the metals. We say it is time to move onward, to recognize the fact, and make our coinage law at present agree with the rule which was the basis of the coinage laws of 1792 and 1834.

That is to say, we believe that Congress should promptly consider how best to frame a bill, to be enacted into law, which would—

First—Put a dollar's worth of bullion into both dollars, gold and silver;

Second—Admit both metals to full coinage on equal terms;

Third—Coin all of both metals that shall be offered by citizens of the United States.

Last week we published an article on this page, entitled, "The Bimetallism of the Constitution." We ask every one who has not done so to read that article carefully.

Then take a postal card, write on it your opinion of the plan, sign your name and postoffice address, and address the card to "Financial Editor, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Don't write letters—they are too long.

The financial question is one that needs solution, and that promptly. Let every reader send us his postal card; also, ask your neighbors and friends, whether they be Republicans, Democrats or Populists, to do the same thing. Don't write anything else on the card; and send them at once!

THE SPRING ELECTIONS.

The result of spring elections everywhere, from Rhode Island in the East to the new towns and villages of the Northwest, is the same. It is a Republican triumph. Republican majorities are increased, Democratic towns go Republican, and in those few instances wherein the Democrats did succeed, it was by diminished majorities. The people have risen against the tariff-smashing policy of the party in power, and have shown their displeasure in the only possible method—by voting against the Democracy, even for local offices.

The indications point to a most overwhelming Republican triumph in the coming elections for members of the Fifty-fourth Congress. The House of that body will leave a splendid majority. This, of course, will not enable it to reverse whatever unwise legislation may be enacted by the present Congress between now and March 4, 1895, when it expires by constitutional limitation. It will not enable the Republicans to repeal the Wilson bill, if the Democrats should succeed in passing it by that time—of which there really appears to be some doubt. But after that date any further partisan legislation will be impossible to the Democrats for the remainder of Cleveland's term; and he will be succeeded by a Republican President, with, we have reason to hope, a Republican Senate; and in 1897 the restoration of Republican rule in the nation will be complete.

FATHER MALONE'S SELECTION.

The intolerant section of the Roman Catholic church in America has suffered a severe defeat in the seection of Father Sylvester Malone, of Buffalo, for the vacant regency of the University of New York. It came after a most bitter contest between Archbishop Ireland, who represented the more liberal element on one side, and the Rt. Rev. Archbishop Corrigan and Bishop McQuaid, of the intolerant, public school hating element, on the other. The fight was waged almost entirely on the school question, and Archbishop Ireland, hated in the Corrigan inner circle for his liberal school views, wrote letter after letter in Malone's favor. The result still further widens the breach between these two opposing elements in the American Roman Catholic church. Archbishop Ireland does not, apparently, intend to see the Corrigan section get the advantage in the least, and his recent victory for liberalism will strengthen his fight against the relic of barbaric ecclesiasticism displayed on every occasion by Archbishop Corrigan.

The real character of the Coxey gang can be judged from this incident: A crowd on its way East to join Coxey passed through St. Louis. The city water board offered to give 200 of them steady employment for a year at $1.50 a day, but it was declined. The men are all tramps, and won't work so long as they are not compelled.

No doubt Da Gama prefers yellow fever and his head to the Brazilian chopping block.

REPRESENTATION IN THE NATIONAL CONVENTION OF 1896.

A member of the national Republican committee—Hon. N. B. Scott, of West Virginia—has prepared a resolution which he proposes to present at the proper time for adoption. It changes the basis of representation in the national conventions of that party. Instead of each state being entitled, as now, to four delegates at large and two from each Congressional district, irrespective of the Republican vote it cast, Mr. Scott proposes that the delegation from each state shall be made up as follows: Two delegates at large for each state, and each Congressional district to be entitled to one delegate, one additional delegate for every 7,000 Republican votes cast in the district at the last Presidential election, and a delegate for any fraction of 7,000 votes greater than one-half; and two delegates for each territory and District of Columbia.

This resolution is made public with an invitation to have the fullest and fairest discussion by the Republican press and voters, in order that the national committee may be guided in its action by the sentiments of a majority of the party. The Blade has for a number of years advocated such a change. We believe it to be unjust that a state which will not cast a single electoral vote for the Republican nominee, to have as great a voice proportionally as the states which are surely Republican.

A glance at the facts will show this injustice clearly. Every one present at the Minneapolis convention of 1892 will recall the interest with which the roll of the states on the nominating ballot was followed. Texas cast her 30 votes for Harrison, which gave him the majority. A strong advocate of McKinley, well known in Ohio politics, exclaimed bitterly amid the cheering: "Texas nominated Harrison, now let her elect him!" Texas has, in round numbers, only 81,000 Republican votes, yet she had 30 delegates, while Indiana with 255,000 Republicans, has only the same number. The 13,000 Republicans of Louisiana had 16 delegates in that convention, while Maine's 70,000 Republicans had only 12. Georgia, with 48,000 Republicans, had 26 delegates, while Iowa's 219,000 had only the same number. Neither Texas nor Louisiana nor Georgia can give an electoral vote to a Republican candidate, yet they have as much power in the convention as Indiana, Maine and Iowa.

The principle is sound and just that the states which must be relied on to elect should have the greater voice in the selection of the candidate. Representation in the national convention should be on the basis of the Republican vote cast, and not on the total population of the state, as it is now. The national committee can make no mistake in adopting the resolution, and thus basing the representation in the convention of 1896 upon the Republican vote. If this is done, the following states will have increased representation, the figures first giving the present number of delegates, second, the number under this rule, if adopted, and third, the gain:

	Present.	New.	Gain.
California	18	25	7
Colorado	8	10	2
Connecticut	12	17	5
Illinois	44	76	32
Indiana	30	52	22
Iowa	26	45	19
Kansas	18	33	15
Kentucky	26	33	7
Maine	12	14	2
Maryland	16	22	6
Massachusetts	30	39	9
Michigan	28	49	21
Minnesota	18	27	9
Missouri	34	48	14
Nebraska	16	20	4
New Hampshire	8	10	2
New Jersey	20	30	10
New York	72	126	54
North Carolina	22	27	5
Ohio	46	80	34
Pennsylvania	56	89	33
South Dakota	8	10	2
Vermont	8	10	2
Virginia	24	30	6
West Virginia	12	18	6
Wisconsin	24	37	13

The following are the only states which would lose in representation under this plan:

	Present.	New.	Loss.
Alabama	22	11	11
Arkansas	16	12	4
Florida	8	4	4
Georgia	26	13	13
Idaho	4	2	2
Louisiana	16	8	8
Mississippi	18	9	9
Nevada	6	3	3
Oregon	8	7	1
South Carolina	18	9	9
Tennessee	24	22	2
Texas	30	19	11
Wyoming	6	4	2

The others would not change. The membership of the national convention would be increased from 902 to 1,165 The Blade earnestly hopes the resolution will be adopted, in the interest of justice and fair play. Let us not have another candidate named by states which can not possibly cast an electoral vote for him.

STATE FINANCES.

There has been for years too narrow a margin between Ohio's revenues and her necessary expenditures. The increase in members of insane and other wards of the state has been so great as to demand the erection of new institutions, costing large sums and a corresponding increase in the permanent expenditures, for their maintenance. All efforts of previous legislatures to increase the revenues were failures, because they limited themselves to the submission of a constitutional amendment, putting the power of taxation entirely in the hands of the General Assembly, without constitutional limitation. Thrice this has been defeated at the polls, and the present body has the unwelcome and unpopular, but absolutely imperative, task of increasing the revenues. This must be done by the imposition of new taxes, or by an increase of the general tax rate. The problem is a difficult and unwelcome one, but it is one that must be faced. Even now the state must borrow money to continue work on uncompleted structures.

The next election of interest is that in the Third Ohio Congressional district, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Representative Houk. The Republicans have nominated Major E. G. Rathbone, of Hamilton, while the Democratic nominee is Paul Sorg, of Middletown, a multi-millionaire. The district is normally Democratic, but the Republicans are wide awake, and have strong hopes of electing Rathbone, with the aid of the Democratic voters who have had enough of the "change" for the worse in their condition, brought by the Democratic triumph of 1892.

Wonder if Grover Cleveland's substitute is marching with the Coxey army?—Ohio State Journal.

Your memory is napping. The poor Pole, George Brinski, who was Grover's substitute, and who never got all the money promised him for so acting, died several years ago in a poor-house at Utica, we think.

The chaperoning of all Congressmen whose personal charms and innocence mark them out as objects of pursuit by school girl libertines, appears to be the only sure way to protect them.

SENATORIAL SPECULATORS.

The charges of Wall street speculations in sugar by United States Senators refuse to down. Peffer's resolution was tabled by the grave and reverend Democratic Senators with much promptitude and a brave show of virtuous indignation; but that tabling did not wipe out the ugly charges on which the resolution was based. The information is very direct that at least three Senators, in speeches they will deliver during the debate on the Wilson bill, will embody charges that the bill, while in the hands of the finance committee, was made the means of stock speculation; that "tips" was given daily from the committee room to Senators who have been noted in speculative enterprises in the past, and that they gambled in Wall street upon the information thus furnished.

Furthermore, the rumors on which these charges are based grow more numerous, and the information concerning this scandal becomes more specific. There is no denial on the part of the Senators involved. A Washington special, discoursing this subject, declares that Brice, Gorman, Smith, Quay and Cameron have all admitted that they speculated at that time in sugar and whisky margins on Wall street. They do not, however, admit that they received tips from the sub-committee; on the contrary, they deny this most vigorously. But their deals were so closely in line with the action taken upon the tariff bill by the sub-committee, and followed that action so promptly, as to convince even the skeptical that there was more than coincidence.

One would suppose they would be eager for an investigation, if innocent, that the fact might be clearly shown, and they relieved of the scandalous odium resting upon them. They are, however, doing the opposite. They are men of powerful influence among their fellow-members, and they are endeavoring to smother the whole matter. Their influence is not that which a statesman exercises upon his associates. Far from it. It was gained by favors granted, loans in time of need, a friendly game of poker, a service at a critical time—and many of them not of the nature which would lead the recipients to court publicity. The vote on the Peffer resolution shows how powerful this influence is, and it also renders it probable that any steps looking toward an investigation will be promptly defeated.

The United States Senate can not afford, however, to allow a scandal of this grave character to go unnoticed. The honest and fair-minded Senators should insist upon an investigation, and make the fight so fierce that no cowardly colleague will dare to act with the "sporting clique" in the effort to suppress the gravest charges that have been made against the integrity of Senators within a generation.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Read the Announcement of Our Grand Premium Offer.

On the seventh page will be found the announcement of the most important premium offer ever made by The Blade—and one that is most welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the people at large, who have been asking for the "Nasby Letters" in book form for many years. We have spent much time and labor on this book, besides the great aggregate expense of printing and binding so many thousand copies. We hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy under this offer.

A few weeks before the expiration of your subscription, you will receive a postal card, which if returned with one dollar for your renewal will be received as a due-bill for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," which will be sent postpaid, free of all charge. We do this in order to facilitate our work in entering names and sending the book. It takes far less labor to care for each month's renewals during that month than to let them run over into the next month.

Of course, we shall take care of new subscribers at the time they order. We can not send them postal card due-bills, nor fix a time wherein we prefer to receive their orders; but any new subscriber who sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," will have his order filled as soon as it is received. If you do not mention that you want the book, we shall consider that you do not want it. Send in your orders!

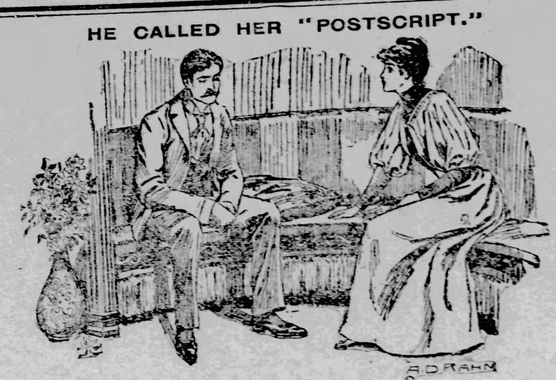
WILL THE WILSON BILL PASS?

The appointment of Patrick Walsh as United States Senator to succeed the late Mr. Colquitt adds to the uncertainty of the passage of the Wilson bill, even in its present patchwork form, by the Senate. Mr. Walsh is a protectionist of the Gorman school. He favors "protection in spots"—and the spots are those tariff schedules which cover the products of Democratic communities. He will be the ally of Hill and his clique of anti-administration Democrats in the Senate. By his appointment the probabilities are increased that the Wilson bill will not pass that body without the concessions and amendments added by the Senate sub-committee on Finance, and probably with other amendments of a similar tenor adopted on the floor of the Senate while the bill is under discussion.

Then the amended measure must go back to the House, which body will consider the Senate changes. The most of these will be bitterly opposed, and many of them will be rejected. Then the Senate will insist on its amendments, and the bill go to a conference committee. Whether that body will agree, no an can tell; nor yet whether its report will be accepted by both House and Senate. There is one thing unfavorable to the best interests of the people of the nation—the bull-dog obstinacy of Grover Cleveland, which leads him to exert every influence at his command to carry his point. And the President of the United States has great power in this regard, if he chooses to exert it.

John Beckley, aged 88, of Logansport, Ind., wrote a postal card to his county paper to say that he had always been a Democrat, but had decided to turn Populist. An hour afterward he dropped dead. The Populist cause is in chronic bad luck east of the Mississippi.

By the time his term is up Cleveland and his appointees will be about the only Democrats in office.



"Why does Mr. Short call his wife Postscript?"
"Oh, you see her name was Adaline Moore when he married her."

WHO WANTS FIVE DOLLARS?

We will be under great obligations if our readers will kindly write and tell us in their opinion,

HOW THE CIRCULATION OF THE WEEKLY BLADE CAN BE INCREASED

in their neighborhood. We will pay $5 for the best and most practical new idea. Address all letters on the subject to

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The weekly New York bank statement of Saturday was an encouraging one. The increase in loans, $6,627,900, was the largest in many months. This is further corroborated by the fact that the net deposits have risen only to the extent of the loan expansion. There is, of course, an enormous amount of idle money still awaiting the loan market, and as a consequence there is no change in interest rates. Money on call closed Saturday at 1 per cent, as usual. Time money has given no evidence of any impending change in the conditions which have prevailed for some months past. An apparently inexhaustible supply coming not only from the usual source, financial institutions, but also from merchants who are forced to employ a portion of their capital which would otherwise be idle, has continued to flow into the market. A moderate supply of loans has met this output, but in trifling proportion to the offerings. Rates 2 per cent for 30 to 60 days, 2 1-2 for 90 days, 3 per cent for longer periods.

There was another advance in stocks during last week. The earlier days were marked by light trading, but there was an increase in activity later. There was heavy selling at the end of the week from London. The explanation of this is believed to be that foreign operators bought stocks in anticipation of the veto of the Bland bill, on the theory—which proved correct—that prices would be stronger after that event, and the failure to pass it over the veto. Operators appear to be waiting for prices to drop before buying again. These, of course, are purely speculative movements, and reflect nothing but the opinions of operators on the immediate movements of stock prices. Otherwise, the market is a waiting one, with a strong undertone of confidence.

The market for silver bullion was active and excited. There was a sharp advance early in the week, due to manipulation by a clique of dealers, who found that smelters were unable to fill their contracts without buying freely for May delivery. Smelters have been selling their product against ores as fast as they have bought it, and as the supply of ore has constantly decreased, they have found themselves short to some extent, and forced to purchase. The decline in price followed the marketing by the clique of the reserved stocks, most of which London bought. The closing price in London on Saturday was 28 3-16d. per ounce; in New York, 63 cents.

COXEY'S CRANKS.

The Coxey movement should be suppressed. Were it an aggregation of honest, worthy citizens, with no idea in mind but a proper and respectful appeal to Congress, it would still be ill-advised, but not dangerous. That is not its character, however. The "army" is a collection of chronic tramps, soldiers of fortune who are willing to march under the orders of Coxey's lieutenant, the circus canvasman, for the sake of the lark and the certainty of enough food. Each town through which the aggregation of bums passes eagerly furnishes food, in order to keep the mob in good rumor, and avoid possible marauding. From all over the country the same class of tramps is collecting, and if the movement goes on, all of these fellows in the United States will be gathered in Washington in May.

What will be done with them? So far as the army as a political movement is concerned, it is a failure. It is not made up of the proper material. But the police authorities of Washington, and the people of that city, will have a very grave problem to solve when this legion of tatterdemalions empties itself upon the capital city. It is very difficult to decide what steps to take to stop this marching mob, yet it ought to be done. The Coxey scheme is ridiculous to any sensible man, yet the legion this shallow-pated crank is gathering is a menace to law and order—yes, to the government itself.

The Populists leaders—Jerry Simpson et al.—are making large claims as to the gains they will have in the next House because of the veto of the Bland bill. They think they may possibly control the next House by holding the balance of power, and even that they may dictate the name of the next President, should the election be thrown into that body. All of which shows that Cal Brice is not the only rainbow-chaser in the United States.

Voorhees says the tariff debate in the Senate will last six weeks. It will certainly not take less time, and many look for a still more protracted debate. The bill will not become a law, if at all, before July is upon us.

The Wilson bill started an industry last fall and the reports this spring show that at least this one is booming if all other factories are injured. The industry referred to is the one of making Republican votes.

The Bland bill is dead. The House took a vote on the question whether it should pass over the President's veto, but the measure did not receive the necessary two-thirds.

JUDGE CALDWELL'S DECISION.

There has never been a more important decision rendered as to the relations between employer and employed than that of Judge Caldwell, of the United States Circuit court, in the Union Pacific wage-schedule case, at Omaha. It is the first authoritative definition of the reciprocal rights of the two. It will be remembered that the Union Pacific is in the hands of receivers. These are in reality agents of the court; and it was in the conflict between these receivers and the employes of the road, the latter resisting the attempt of the receivers to cut down wages, that this notable decision was rendered. Judge Caldwell laid down a proposition which is basic when he declared: "A corporation is organized capital; it is capital consisting of money and property. Organized labor is organized capital; it is capital consisting of brains and muscle. What is lawful for one to do it is lawful for the other to do. It is lawful for the stockholders and officers of a corporation to associate and confer together for the purpose of reducing the wages of its employes or for devising some other means of making their investments profitable; it is equally lawful for organized labor to associate, consult, and confer with a view to maintain or increase wages. Both act from the prompting of enlightened selfishness, and the action of both is lawful when no illegal or criminal means are used or threatened."

He holds that the employment of capable, experienced and sober men is necessary to the safe and proper transaction of the railroad's business; and as it was not disputed that the present employes are men of this character, the court—whose servants they are declared to be—can not, through its agents, the receivers, dispense with their services or reduce their wages. The reason for the latter is that the present wage-schedule has been in force for a number of years, was framed by mutual agreement, and is therefore to be presumed to be reasonable and just; and whoever disputes this must bring satisfactory proof—which was not done in this case.

Another notable point in this decision is that the employes "must be paid fair wages, though no dividends are paid on the stock, and no interest on the bonds." That is to say, it is not just to reduce wages in order to make the securities of the road pay. Taken altogether, it is a notable vindication of the rights of labor under the law, and sets a precedent which will be followed by lower courts, whenever it can be applied to the adjudication of cases involving a dispute between employer and employed. The closing words of Judge Caldwell's decision gave expression to the court's earnest wish that in future difficulties of this sort no recourse shall be had to violence, but the law be invoked to deal impartially and fairly. He said:

We may be indulged in giving expression to the hope that in future differences about wages between courts and their employes, at least, and, we would fain hope, between the law and employers and employes, resort may be had to reason and not to passion, to the law and not to violence, to the courts and not to a strike. It is a reproach to our civilization that such differences should result, as they often have, in personal violence, loss of life, destruction of property, loss of wages to the men, and loss of earnings to the employer, and even to the general public in great lines of railroad great damage and inconvenience to the public.

EDUCATION IN PATRIOTISM.

The Columbus Dispatch, in a well-considered article, sets forth the duty of the common schools to so educate the rising generation as to foster patriotism, and fortify our future citizens against the gabble of malcontents, and the schemes of self-seeking demagogues. While it admits that this is being done to some extent in our schools, it thinks there should be an extension in this line of educational effort. It says:

There was never a time when it was more vitally necessary to increase the general information in regard to our political institutions, their origin, their history, their purposes and their successes. False doctrines of various kinds are being taught with prejudice and more or less passion. There are anarchistic and socialistic teachings, and spectacular pilgrimages are being planned in order to accomplish certain legislation. There are many conflicting interests growing out of differing foreign nationalities, occupations and conditions. There can be no doubt about the ultimate assimilation of all these elements into one great Americanism or about the defeat of injustice, folly and prejudice wherever it may be found. But it is desirable that all this should be accomplished as easily and as quickly as possible. The best means at hand is education. That will fortify the young against false teachers and make their doctrines ridiculous rather than peculous. There should be in the public schools an effort, not only to fit all young persons for the duties of life, but also to make adequate their appreciation of their own country and the government of which they are a part. More time should be given to the history of the events which have led up to our present condition as a nation and to the imparting of information regarding the machinery of our government.

The suggestion is a good one, but the already overloaded curriculum of the schools will have to be lightened in order to put it into practice. It is a lamentable fact, too, that by far too great a percentage of children leave the schools before the age at which this sort of instruction can be entered upon with benefit. A child below the grammar grades hardly possesses the mental development and general knowledge requisite to an understanding of the history of the development of constitutional liberty on this continent, and the principles upon which our free government is founded. None the less the masses of the people need this knowledge, for every student of American politics knows how unsound and fallacious political theories flourish among those voters whose educational acquirements would lead us to expect something better from them.

While local issues cut a larger or smaller figure in the municipal elections in Ohio, Michigan and Connecticut, the strong tendency of voters to join the Republican ranks was apparent to every one. Republican cities and towns gave increased party majorities, and Democratic majorities either disappeared entirely or were largely reduced.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

By the will of Richard S. Ely, of Avon, Conn., Yale gets between $50,000 and $100,000 for the founding of professorships.

At a meeting of the New York Academy of Medicine the other day it was announced by one of its members that Greek be made the international language of physicians and surgeons.

Kinze Ringe Hera', the eloquent Buddhist priest from Kioto, Japan, who created a sensation at the Parliament of Religions, is now in Washington expecting to give a course of lectures there to Japanese subjects.

Excessive study without sufficient athletic diversion is assumed by one physician to have been one of the chief contributing causes of the early death of a dozen of the high-standing men who have been graduated at Yale since the graduation of the class of 1892.

On the evening of Sunday, April 15, for the first time in the history of Harvard University, a Catholic priest will preach and conduct the services in Appleton Chapel. He is the Rev. Peter O'Connell, a graduate of Harvard, now stationed in New York city, at the parent house of the Paulists' congregation, where he will remain until assigned to a mission.

A press-clipping bureau has just completed a collection of 3,500 newspaper comments on the life and works of G. W. Childs. The two volumes in which they have been carefully and neatly pasted are beautifully bound in full morocco. Among all the clippings there was only one that made an unkind remark regarding Mr. Childs. That article appeared in the Steubenville Gazette, Steubenville, O.

Miss Will Allen Drumgoole, who has been for many years the clerk of the State of Tennessee, has been visiting Philadelphia. She wrote about the mountaineers of Tennessee, and they heard of it, and it displeased them. They instructed their Senator, and he made a speech against Miss Drumgoole. He said he was "agin her because she writ agin th' mountains and made the people look somethin' she called a dialect, and I'm for settin' my foot down on sich."

Jacques Inaut, a Frenchman with a peculiar mathematical faculty, begins in New York to-morrow a tour of this country. Almost instantaneous mental solutions of sums in arithmetic are his startling feats, to say nothing of his power of repeating correctly all the figures involved, which, that the audience may keep step with him, are placed upon a blackboard. He can tell what many of us don't know, the day of the week a man was born on, the date being given. How competent he is to solve abstruse mathematical problems cannot be told, for he talks but little English.

The birth of an heir to the Chinese throne at this time is an event of more than ordinary importance to the peace of the empire. Kuang Hsu is the first emperor of the present dynasty whose right of occupancy is not based upon lineal descent. His predecessor, Tung Chih, died childless in 1875, after a reign of only one year. He left several brothers, all having children, among whom a strife at once arose as to the succession. After several weeks of contention and plotting a compromise was effected, whereby the young widowed empress and her unborn child were put to death, and the present emperor, then 2 years old, and the son of the "Seventh Prince," who was a brother of Tung Chih, placed himself at the contestants for the throne, was chosen by a family council. In order to correct the succession, the dead emperor was supposed to adopt this infant as his son and successor, and an imperial decree to that effect was promulgated throughout the empire. Kuang Hsu has been an invalid from his birth, and his death at any time would occasion no surprise.

WELL KNOWN NAMES.

William H. Morton was elected the other day for the forty-seventh consecutive year as town treasurer of Salmon Falls, N. H. He believes in rotating in the office.

Mrs. H. Guptil, a dressmaker, was a witness in a case on trial in Grand Rapids several days ago, and refused to testify with her tongue stained until one of the lawyers removed the gum he was chewing.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, although 84 years of age, is still spry and in full possession of her mental and physical faculties. She takes a lively interest in all that is passing in the world, and is able to go about a good deal.

George Kiput, of Shelby county, Ind., a church deacon and 72 years old, has entered upon his sixth matrimonial venture. Each time he contracted with his brides, all of whom are living, that if he became dissatisfied they were to separate on his terms.

Judge Woods was called a liar by one Oleson a few days ago during the proceedings in his court in Sioux City, Ia., and promptly descended from the bench with a cane, with which he raised lumps all over Oleson's head. Justice may be blind or myopic in Iowa, but she is muscular.

Mrs. Bradley T. Johnson, of Baltimore, who armed, clothed, and fitted out with tents, etc., the first Maryland regiment in May, 1861, and afterward served on the staff of the commander-in-chief of the Confederate forces, and who has been elected an honorary member of the Maryland Line.

Mrs. Cleveland will go to Lakewood, if only for a few days. Mrs. Cleveland has expressed a wish that nothing be done for the children to be placed in the cottage, as during the Lakewood vacation the little ones are given the full run of the house, as they can be allowed it nowhere else.

Mrs. Ellen L. Platt, wife of "Boss" Platt of New York, owns and manages one of the finest orange groves in Florida. She thinks a woman should have $20,000 or $30,000 to work with before attempting orange culture, but with that amount of ready money most women would prefer culture of other kinds.

Senator Blackburn, it appears, has not been converted after all. He explains that all he said was that he thought the Moody and Sankey meetings were doing a great deal of good, and that he would like to see to give them the unexpended balance of Mr. Stroud's salary. "Which," remarked Senator George, who was present when the statement was made, "would leave the preacher and his colleague of the organ about $100 in the hole."

Jacob Toome, the Philadelphia millionaire, began life as a hustler. Some crime ago a friend of his, who had been a fellow hustler in Toome's early days, and who had never risen above that, approached him for the loan of $250. He was informed that he could have it upon producing proper security. This demand for security incensed Mr. Toome's hustler friend, who, turning to him, said: "Why, dang it, Jake, weren't you and I hustlers together?" and received the reply: "Yes, and you're a hustler still."

Mrs. Mary Hemingway, who lately died in Boston

OUR WATCH OFFER WITHDRAWN.

We have discontinued the arrangement whereby we furnished watches, and hereby withdraw the offer. Do not send any more orders for watches, as we will not fill them.

We think that all who desired watches under any of the various offers made are supplied. We shall probably, some time next fall, make a series of new offers, of an entirely different character, to those who may then desire watches; but until we make proper announcement, no watch orders should be sent us.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality so far as appearances go and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell nsigle coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand, and this reduction brings the cost

of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cane twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

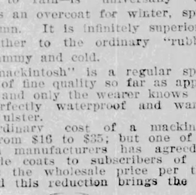
The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office n the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inveress shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the



arms and buttoning in front. This cape is prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth. They are carefully stitched and thoroughly vulcanized, so they are unaffected by any climate.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express, and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

It is only after careful consideration and thoroughly testing the machine, that we arranged to offer our subscribers the BLADE WASHER. Thousands have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for only $5.00; or we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us six subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only the first-class hotels but many pelvate families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. It can be engraved with monogram or initials, like silver.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, assured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.20
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	1.25

These are made only in the smooth pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

No intelligent person can afford to be without an Encyclopaedia. It is a library in itself. You can find therein what you want to know upon all facts pertaining to the domain of History, Biography, Chemistry, Religion, Geography, Literature, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Agriculture, and in fact the entire cycle of the arts and sciences. It stands in the same relation to all departments of human knowledge, as Webster's Dictionary does to the English language. To possess a good Encyclopaedia puts in your hands the power to reach facts on any given topic within a minute's time.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburg and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge. In its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. Its particular and unique value is its happy solution of the problem of fullness and convenience. It is neither bulky nor superficial. It is the book of reference for the million. Chambers' Encyclopaedia has always occupied a front place among the cyclopedic works to be coveted.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. "Diana or Christ?"
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

JUST LIKE A MAN.

She patterned him some nightshirts on the sewing circle plan,
And he stood it like a man.
And she kept him wildly hopping with her New Year's bills for shopping till he thought there was no stopping;
But he stood it like a man.

She made him search for ribbons from Beersheba down to Dan,
But he stood it like a man.
When she bought some new ball dresses and she killed him with caresses, it was hard he now confesses.
But he stood it like a man.

She made him wear some neckties that to fearful colors ran,
But he stood it like a man.
And, as might have been expected, though it was with mien dejected that he smoked what she selected,
Yet he stood it like a man.

But when she took the paper that each day he used to scan,
While he waited like a man,
And around a bonnet spread it before he'd even read it, why, he cussed, and then she said it
Was just like a horrid man.
—Saturday Evening Gazette.

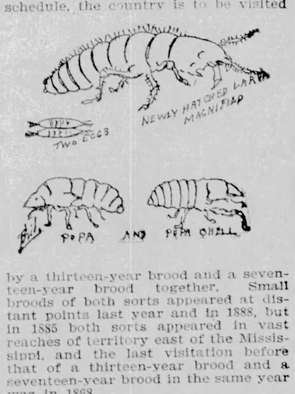
LOOK OUT FOR LOCUSTS.

Due in Twenty-Two States and Territories This Summer.

Locusts are due in 22 states and territories in the months of May and June.

The real name of this interesting insect is the periodical cicada, or the red-eyed cicada, as bug hunters familiarly call it. It does not belong to the locust tribe, which are near relatives of the grasshopper and distinguished by great ability to jump. The red-eyed cicada does not jump. The dictionaries derive the word locust from two Latin words, meaning a burned place, and the popular use of that word as the name of the cicada is justified by the testimony of writers who have described the ravages of the 17-year locusts. One who traveled 100 miles through the forests of Pennsylvania and Ohio after they had appeared said the whole forest looked as if it had been scorched by fire.

This year, according to Prof. Riley's schedule, the country is to be visited



by a thirteen-year brood and a seventeen-year brood together. Small broods of both sorts appeared at distant points last year and in 1888, but in 1885 both sorts appeared in vast reaches of territory east of the Mississippi, and the last visitation before that of a thirteen-year brood and a seventeen-year brood in the same year was in 1868.

The seventeen-year locusts are scheduled to appear this year in Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, District of Columbia, North Carolina, and Michigan. They are called by Mr. Riley brood XII, and are very numerous.

The thirteen-year locusts are scheduled to appear in Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Illinois, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, and Virginia. They constitute brood XVIII of Mr. Riley's classification. He says this is the largest of the thirteen-year broods and the most widely extended. Only in Virginia and North Carolina are both varieties predicted to appear together, although they may overlap in the vicinity of Michigan and Illinois.

Before the natural history of the seventeen-year locust was understood its appearance was regarded as a supernatural manifestation. In Louisiana in 1835 it was regarded as presaging war with Mexico. There is a dusky zig-zag line near the tip of the creature's wings which looks like a

W, and is said to stand for war. The omen would not hold good in other languages, but the seventeen-year locust does not prevail in other lands. It is a distinctly American product, and of the 350,000 varieties of insect life known to science it has the longest life. It is a little singular that the Arabs trace in the wings of the genuine locust a message from God written in Arabic.

Family Prayer.

A bachelor pastor in a suburban city gave up his pulpit one Sunday to a missionary, whom he invited to dine with him. Very soon after they had entered the minister's study the visitor asked for the host's family.

"I have no family," was the reply.

"No family!" exclaimed the missionary; "why don't you pray for one?"

The story was too good to keep, and the pastor, in telling it, remarked that he thought the missionary had good reason to feel confidence in his method, as he was then living with his fourth wife.—Boston Herald.

Such Loving Souls.

Miss Elder—There is such a craze for the antique now.

Miss Flyup—Indeed. How many proposals have you had?—Spare Moments.

At the Club.

Gawge—Is she pretty?

Chawles—Well—ah—not exactly. But her face is rather comfortable looking.

MR. KIDDER EXPLAINS THE SEIGNIORAGE.

Mrs. Kidder had been absolutely silent for at least two minutes. Then she turned to her husband, the light of discovery in her eye.

"Why, Charlie, the House has passed the Bland bill!"

"You must have a paper a month old. The President has vetoed the Bland bill."

"But that's what I mean. They passed it again after he vetoed it."

Mr. Kidder put down his Blade and eyed his wife severely. "Mattie, you have things mixed. The House failed to pass the bill over the veto."

"No, Charlie; for once you are wrong. Look here at the vote. It says, 'Yeas 144, nays 114.' That certainly passes it."

"Lemme see that paper," demanded Mr. Kidder, impatiently. A look of perplexity came over his face as he read the figures. He glanced at the next paragraph, and the look changed to one of complacent triumph.

"Mattie, I am astonished at you," he replied, in a monitorial tone, as he handed back the paper with a lofty gesture. "You certainly must have forgotten that it requires a two-thirds vote to override the President's veto. It needed 28 votes more to pass it."

"Oh, how stupid of me!" exclaimed Mrs. Kidder, shame-facedly. "Of course I know that. Then they won't coin the seigniorage, after all, will they dear?"

"Certainly not."

"It does seem too bad," pursued the lady, reflectively rubbing her nose with the side of her finger, "that all that seigniorage has to lie there when they might coin it, and help give people work these hard times."

"Coin it?" snorted Mr. Kidder. "Why, there's nothing to coin!"

Mrs. Kidder opened her lips in surprise. "Why isn't there fifty-five millions of seigniorage?" she inquired.

"Yes, but it isn't real. 'It's a vacuum,' as Abe Hewitt says."

"A vacuum?" And Mrs. Kidder's face furnished an exact definition of the word.

"Certainly," rejoined Mr. Kidder, in a testy tone. "It's only a book-keeping balance, as you ought to know."

The lady shook her head resignedly. "I'm afraid I don't understand it as well as I thought I did. I wish, dear, you would explain what the seigniorage is."

Mr. Kidder flung his paper on the floor with unnecessary force. "I'll try what I can do, Martha, but I'm afraid it's no use. You seem very obtuse this evening, somehow. I have it—I'll explain by an illustration, and one you can't help comprehending. What did you pay for your Easter bonnet?"

"I didn't pay for it at all, Charlie; I had it charged."

"Great Heavens, Martha, are you an idiot? I know that—but I don't know when I can pay for it, though. But how much did the milliner charge?"

'She said she would have to charge me $35," answered Mrs. Kidder. A gleam of pride came into her eye as she went on: "But I would not pay such an outrageous price, I can tell you, Charlie; I know the tricks of these milliners. Finally she came down to $25, after I told her—"

"Stop right there, Martha! When you get to telling about a shopping tour, you are worse than an alarm clock. It will stop when it's run down, but you won't run down; your tongue appears to be self-winding. Now, her price was $35, and you got it for $25?"

"Yes, Charlie," responded Mrs. Kidder, gleefully. "Didn't I manage it well? Why, Madame Jones said—"

"Hold on, h-o-l-d on! Let us keep to the subject. You got it for $10 less than the asking price?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well, that $10 was the seigniorage, so to speak."

Mrs. Kidder gazed at him a minute in silence, her face gradually assuming a look of blank amazement. "Why, they couldn't coin that ten dollars!" she finally exclaimed.

"Of course not, for it doesn't exist. And the seigniorage is the same thing, exactly. See?" And he leaned back in his chair with a now-you-certainly-understand-it air.

Mrs. Kidder knitted her brows, and evidently was thinking deeply. Finally she spoke:

"But what did they pass a bill in Congress to coin it for, if there wasn't anything to coin?"

"Why, Martha," shouted her husband, "the Treasury vaults are full of silver, and the bill was to coin that part of it that is the seigniorage!"

"But, dear, just now you said it didn't exist. I can't just see——"

"Martha," interrupted Mr. Kidder, in an intense voice, "your confounded questions would make a brass monkey bald-headed!"

"But you're not bald-headed, Charlie!" she answered, in a surprised tone.

Mr. Kidder gave her one withering glance, snatched up his hat, and walked out of the house without a word, slamming the front door after him.

S. S. K.

CHICAGO WOMEN AND BLOOMERS.

First Female Cyclist to Wear Them in Public Creates a Sensation.

At last it has come. Just after 8 o'clock yesterday morning it made its appearance on Michigan avenue, near the Columbus statue, and moved silently and swiftly toward the south says the Chicago Tribune. Whence

FIRST BLOOMERS OF THE SEASON.

it came and whither it went was a mystery. The early morning pedestrians stared at it in amazement. The boulevard policeman rubbed his eyes so long in astonishment that when he had awakened to the situation the object that had startled him was lost in the distance. Horses shied at it, windows were thrown up, and heads appeared.

What was it? Just a pretty girl astride a safety bicycle. But what made people stare? It wasn't the smiling face. It wasn't the jaunty cap. Here is the secret—that girl wore a pair of the sauciest bloomers imaginable. They were wide and loose from the waist to the knee, and from that point down her limbs were encased in tight-fitting stockings. The entire costume was black.

A female bicyclist came from the other direction and stopped amazed. She turned toward the disappearing bicyclist in bloomers. Again she mounted her wheel as she ejaculated: "Isn't it awful! But if it's fashionable I'll have to get them." And she rode away meditating.

A prominent South Side woman, who rides considerably, said to a reporter for the Tribune yesterday, "I have known for a long time that the girls contemplated wearing the divided skirt this season. Skirts, besides causing serious accidents, are a drawback to speeding, which many of us are capable of. Don't be surprised if you see every woman bicyclist in Chicago wearing the new costume this summer."

Incidenthl Economy.

Dealer—You will find these lace shoes cheaper to buy, in the long run, than the button.

Mrs. Van Pelt—They are the same price; where does the saving come in?

Dealer—In hairpins, ma'am.—Puck.

ARE RESTING ON LAURELS

FAMOUS SOLDIERS WHO NOW RESIDE IN WASHINGTON.

The Union and Confederate Generals Who Are Spending Their Declining Days in Washington.

There is no city in the country that has in it so many men with military titles as Washington. In most cases these titles were won by distinguished service for or against the government.

Now, as during the war, some of the most distinguished, or, perhaps, it would be more accurate to say, some of the ablest army officers are swallowed up in the staff. In noting the

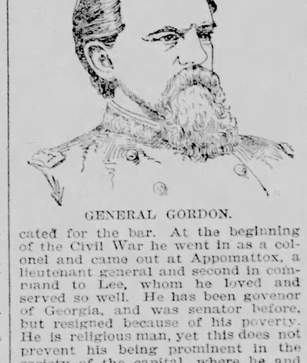
GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

famous military men in Washington, at this time, one naturally turns to John McAllister Schofield, the present commander of the army. Gen. Schofield was born in Chautauqua, N. Y., September 28, 1831. He was educated at West Point, and had as classmates Slocum, Sheridan, McPherson and Hood, who subsequently became famous in the civil war. Schofield was professor of natural philosophy at the West Point academy at the breaking out of the war in 1861. His first service during the contest was as chief of staff to General Lyon, who was killed at Springfield, Mo. Subsequently Schofield was appointed as commander of a brigade, and distinguished himself against Sterling Price and other Southern leaders in Missouri and Arkansas. In 1863 he was appointed major general and assigned to the command of a division in the Army of Ohio. He served with Sherman during the Atlanta campaign and with Thomas at Nashville in the series of battles that resulted in the destruction of Hood's army. After the war, Gen. Schofield commanded the departments of the Pacific, and on the death of Gen. Sherman was placed at the head of the army. He will retire in 1895. He married two years ago his second wife, a beautiful and accomplished woman, who with himself, is a great social favorite in Washington society.

There is frequently seen on the streets Gen. William Buel Franklin, still erect, sturdy and forcible as he was when he held the enemy in check at Malvern Hill. Gen. Franklin was born at York, Pa., in 1823, and educated at West Point. He distinguished himself in the Mexican war, and at the breaking out of the civil war was appointed colonel of the 12th infantry. In the fall of 1863 he was sent to Louisiana, and it was his skill that saved the Red River expedition from disaster. He resigned from the army in 1866, and was appointed to the management of the Colt's Arms Manufacturing Co., at Springfield, Mass., a position which he still occupies.

Gen. Walter Quinton Gresham today is the second man of importance in Washington, for he is head of the state department. Gen. Gresham was born in Indiana in 1832, and educated as a lawyer. He entered the army as colonel of the 38th Indian, rose by sheer ability to the command of a division, and was so seriously wounded in the battles before Atlanta as to end his career for the war.

There is a tall, erect figure that always attracts attention on our streets when the Senate is in session. The scar on the face and the bearing stamp him at once as a soldier and a leader of men. This is Gen. John Brown Gordon, senator from Georgia. He was born in the state he represents so well in 1832, and was edu-

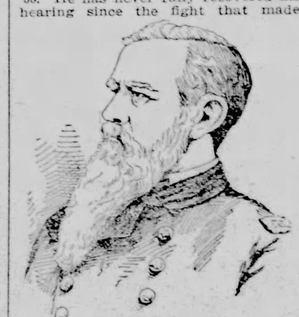


GENERAL GORDON.

cated for the bar. At the beginning of the Civil War he went in as a colonel and came out at Appomattox, a lieutenant general and second in command to Lee, whom he loved and served so well. He has been govenor of Georgia, and was senator before, but resigned because of his poverty. He is religious man, yet this does not prevent his being prominent in the society of the capital, where he and his family are very popular.

Gen. James Harrison Wilson was born in Illinois in 1837 and educated at West Point. At the beginning of the war he was an engineer officer in the East. He was assigned to the cavalry and returned to the West in 1863. In the spring of 1865 he organized in Northern Alabama the largest force of cavalry ever assembled under one command and led it on that famous expedition which is known as "Wilson's Raid," and which continued its exploits two weeks after the surrender of General Lee. At the close of the war General Wilson resigned, and since then has made his home in Wilmington, Del. He is interested in the manufacture of iron and other large enterprises.

So long as naval history interests humanity, so long the story of the fight between the Monitor and the Merrimac will be recalled, and so long readers will thrill at mention or sight of the name of Rear Admiral John Lorimer Worden. He was born in Westchester county, N. Y., in 1818, and was appointed a mid-shipman in '35. He has never fully recovered his hearing since the fight that made



ADMIRAL WORDEN.

him famous and saved our fleet. He was retired in 1886, and has lived here ever since.

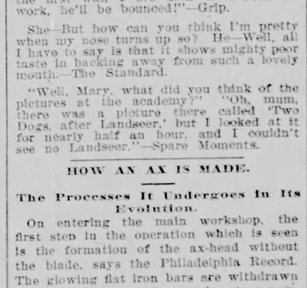
Gen. William Starke Rosecrans is now sick in Southern California, but his home is Washington, and when here, he well deserves to rank among our distinguished military men. He was born in Ohio, in 1819, and was educated at West Point. For some time he served in the engineer corps, but resigned from the army in 1854, to manage the Ohio Cannel Coal Company. At the breaking out of the war, he offered his services to the government, and was appointed colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio. He distinguished himself in West Virginia; but the story of his military achievements is known to every school-boy. At his first term, President Cleveland appointed him registrar of the treasury, and President Harrison retained him, although a Democrat, through his term. After Cleveland's present term began, he made another appointment.

Gen. Alfred Pleasonton was the one man who could come back from a trying raid, when every one else was ragged and dirty, with his dainty hands encased in kids, his riding whip stuck in his well-polished riding boots and looking as if "just fixed to be photographed," yet when there was fighting to do the beau sabreur was Point. He has been retired for several years, always on hand. He was born here in Washington, in 1824, and educated at West Point and although as handsome and careful of his person as formerly, his splendid animal spirits seem to have departed.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, member of Congress from Alabama, is physically a small, nervous looking man, but there his smallness ends. He was born in Georgia, in 1836, and educated at West Point. When the war broke out he went with his state, and rose to be the ablest cavalry leader of the Confederacy in the West. He is a man of fine intellect and has broadened very much in his views. He is a great favorite with his political opponents and with the men against whom he fought so gallantly, and than this there could be no better test of his manhood.

The veteran of the navy is Rear Admiral John J. Almy, who was born in Rhode Island in 1814, and was appointed a midshipman in 1829. He has been active in all our wars since he entered the service. He has sailed in every sea, and in every position he has done the full measure of his duty. His years are against his being socially active, yet he is as genial and full of hope as when he was a lieutenant, 50 years ago.

Commodore Thomas Oliver Selfridge, who was on board the Cumberland when the Merrimac rammed her



GENERAL WADE HAMPTON.

down, is one of our prominent social figures. He is still a comparatively young man, being born in Pennsylvania in 1837 and educated at Annapolis. Gen. Daniel Henry Rucker, General Sheridan's father-in-law, is one of our picturesque figures. He was born in 1812 and appointed to the army from civil life.

NIGHTINGALES.

Beautiful must be the mountains whence ye come,
And bright in the fruitful valleys the streams, wherefrom
Ye learn your song;
Where are those starry woods? O might I wander there,
Among the flowers, which, in that heavenly air,
Bloom the year long.

"Nay, barren are those mountains and spent the streams;
Our song is the voice of desire, that haunts our dreams,
A throe of the heart,
Whose pining visions dim, forbidden hopes profound,
No dying cadence nor long sigh can sound,
For all our art.

"Alone aloud in the raptured ear of men
We pour our dark nocturnal secret, and then,
As night is withdrawn
From these sweet springing meads and bursting boughs of May,
Dream while the innumerable choir of day
Welcome the dawn."
—Short Poems of Robert Bridges.

SMILE PROVOKERS.

Joseph was a good young man, but he would never have made a Congressman.—Plain Dealer.

"Why do you call that man an illedit still?" "Because he refuses to testify."—Boston Gazette.

"Two Thanksgivings in one year," is the way it looks to the chickens along Coxey's line of march.—Buffalo Express.

The average dwarf is at very serious disadvantage. No matter how large his income, he is always sure to be short.—Buffalo Courier.

A downfown man named Gunn, who goes off and gets loaded, is considered by his neighbors as a Gunn of small calibre.—Philadelphia Record.

"I was towld to make yes stand 'round," said the Irish foreman to his gang, "an' the first wan I see doin' a shtroke av work, he'll be bounced!"—Life.

She—But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so? He—Well, all I have to say is that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.—The Standard.

"Well, Mary, what did you think of the pictures at the academy?" "Oh, mum, there was a picture there called 'Two Dogs, after Landseer,' but I looked at it for nearly half an hour, and I couldn't see no Landseer."—Spare Moments.

HOW AN AX IS MADE.

The Processes It Undergoes In Its Evolution.

On entering the main workshop, the first step in the operation which is seen is the formation of the ax-head without the blade, says the Philadelphia Record. The glowing flat iron bars are withdrawn from the furnace and are taken to a powerful and somewhat complicated machine, which performs upon them four distinct operations, shaping the metal to form the upper and lower part of the ax, then the eye and finally doubling the piece over so that the whole can be welded together. Next the iron is put in a powerful natural gas furnace and heated to a white heat. Taken out it goes under a tilt hammer and is welded in a second. This done, one blow from the "drop" and the poll of the ax is completed and firmly welded. Two crews of men are doing this class of work, and each crew can make 1,500 axes per day.

When the ax leaves the drop there is some superfluous metal still adhering to the edges and forming what is technically known as "fins." To get rid of the fin the ax is again heated in a furnace and then taken in hand by a sawyer, who trims the ends and edges. The operator has a glass in front of him to protect his eyes from the sparks which fly off by the hundreds as the steel is pressed against the rapidly revolving saw. The iron part of the ax is now complete. The steel for the blade, after being heated, is cut by machinery and shaped. It is then ready for the welding department. A groove is cut into the edge of the iron, the steel of the blade inserted, and the whole firmly welded by machine hammers. Next comes the operation of tempering. The steel portion of the ax is heated by being inserted in pots of molton lead, the blade only being immersed. It is then cooled by dipping in water and goes to the hands of the inspector. An ax is subject to rigid tests before it is pronounced perfect. The steel must be of the required temper, the weight of all axes of the same size must be uniform, all must be ground alike, and in fact all other wares conform to an established standard. The inspector who tests the equality of the steel does so by hammering the blade and striking the edge to ascertain whether it be too brittle or not. An ax that breaks during the tests is thrown aside to be made over.

Before the material of the ax is in the proper shape it has been heated five times, including the tempering process, and the ax, when completed, has passed through the hands of about forty workmen, each of whom has done something toward perfecting it. After passing inspection the axes go to the grinding department, and from that to the polishers, who finish them upon emery wheels.

The spring Medicine

"All run down" from the weakening effects of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not put off taking it. Numerous little ailments, if neglected, will soon break up the system. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now and expel disease and give you strength and appetite.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

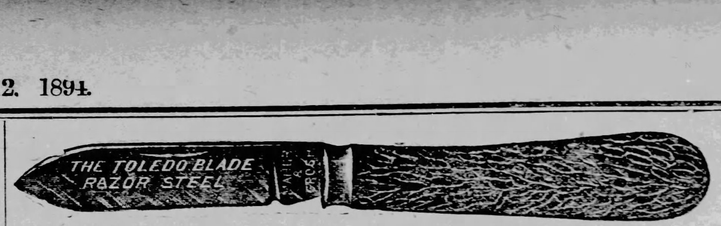
His Sole Regret.

"You are not afraid to die, are you?" asked the weeping watcher by the bedside.

"No," whispered the chronic kicker, "but it does worry me to think that I shall soon be with the silent majority, when all my life I have so enjoyed being in the noisy minority."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Tax for Literary Men.

Literary men, of all shades of opinion, are in favor of a graduated pen and ink-come tax. Society journalists, however, do not think that there ought to be any tax on personalities.—London Judy.



The blade in this knife is hand forged from razor steel, and no better material or temper goes into a $3 razor. The handle is metal, representing stag; its weight is its owners only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother or the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ROLLICKING BLADES.

Fulfilling the Contract.

"How did you manage to contract such a bad case of pneumonia?" asked the oldest subscriber, who came in to renew his subscription.

"I didn't contract it," said Damascus Blade, writing down the joke as he uttered it—which is a way he has. "I expanded it. The doctor contracted it as soon as he got his medicines into me."

"Oh," said the old gentleman, going out in a bewildered manner.

A Suffering Suffragist.

O Mary Lease! O Mary Lease!
Why will you with your talk so fleece us?
We pray perpetually for peace,
For something that soon May-re-Lease us.

A Bland Question.

"What is flat money?" asked The Blade office boy.

"Money that honest voters will get at when election day rolls around," said Damascus Blade.

Quotation Brought Up to Date.

The old quotation reads that "Fools Rush in where angels fear to tread."
But now in Congress reads thus: "Mules,
In making laws, use heels, not head."

Hear! Hear!

His night-shirt was a gorgeous one,
Of red and blue and yellow;
And it was really right-down fun
To see it on the fellow.

But he unto the doctor sent,
And said, "Ah, there, professor!
I'm in a bad predicament."
"Insomnia?" "You're a guesser."

"Yes, yes," the doctor said, "I see."
"What shall I do, dear doctor?
I want to sleep like kid on knee
When for an hour you've rocked her."

"What? Sleep with that shirt on? 'Tis quite
Beyond my comprehension,
A shirt as loud as that would fright
The strongest nerves to tension."

At the Stage Wait.

"There's plenty of room at the top, young man,"
He heard, in tones not Webster's or Gibbon's;
And so, as the crowded inside formed a
He climbed to a seat with the holder of the "ribbons."

A Sulky Remark—Probably.

"What is a stage laugh?" asked Amy Turre.

"Well, it cannot always be called a handsome one," replied Blaw Zay.

A Delayed Joke.

"We have a most incorrigible man in our church," said the clergyman's daughter, "Father was unable to make him give up of his pleasures during Lent."

"Well," said the family physician, "I made him give up a good dinner on Good Friday."

"How did you do it?"

"He was attacked by indigestion immediately after eating it, and I used the stomach-pump."

UP WITH JOHNNY'S KITE.

Where's that spool o' thread o' mothers?
Not a living soul can guess!
Where's that pretty paper pattern
That was cut for sister's dress?
Where are all the silken tassels
Of the curtains? Out of sight!
And we cannot hope to find them,
For they're up with Johnny's kite.

Where are father's new suspenders
That he hasn't worn a week?
Where's the saddle girth and bridle?
Let the household stand and speak!
Where's the flour we bought for breakfast?
In a scattered paste of white!
All the household's topsy-turvey,
And gone up with Johnny's kite!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Aluminum Horseshoes.

The cut shows a shorseshoe of aluminum having steel-bearing plates im-

bedded into the other metal. The lightness of the shoe is of great advantage.

SEVEN TO ONE.

Out in a merry Western state
There dwelt an intellectual madam,
Who, when new fads were started 'round,
With great acuteness, often had 'em.
Her chief concern was "woman's rights,"
And with a patience rarely noted,
She cheered her little band along,
Until, at last, she really voted.

Her step was proud, when at the polls
She gave her principles expression.
She went there with opinions firm,
Resolved to hear of no concession.
But good intentions often stray—
Mistakes will win, while wise men wonder.
She found—and shed a little tear—
Her single vote was quite snowed under.

Across the line, not far away,
Another woman lived obscurely,
She read the papers, as they came,
And told her views, though most demurely.
The scenes of public toil she shunned,
But gave the love which tones and mellows
To sons who sprang up, land by lad,
Till they were seven manly fellows.

And in the twilight of her life
She pondered well, while she was resting,
To make her mind up on some points
The villagers were then contesting.
She couldn't vote, but still they had
The benefit of her reflections;
For seven men went mother's way,
And seven carried the election.
—Washington Star.

SHE IS A TRAINER.

Phil Chaloner's Mother Knows About Horses.

"My mother is as good a horse trainer as you will find in the world," once remarked Jockey Philip Chaloner. "Do you wonder, then, that I like the business and am anxious to get to the front?"

There are many boys on the American turf who can equal Chaloner in ambition, but somehow they fall short in actual practice. Chaloner comes from a family of horse folks. His mother is the only woman trainer in the world, it is said, and five sons are expert trainers and jockeys. The

JOCKEY PHIL CHALLONER.

eldest son, Tom, does well as a public trainer, and he has some of the most wealthy patrons of the English turf in his list of employers. George Chaloner will doubtless make a great record for himself this year, for he will have the pick of some good mounts. Another son, Richard, who has earned considerable distinction and money in the saddle, has, unfortunately for the turf, taken on so much flesh that he cannot reduce to riding weight again. However, to keep him in the peculiar family, his mother has given him full charge of her extensive training establishment. Harry, the youngest son, has been apprenticed to that royal trainer, Matt Dawson, and the boy has been especially retained to ride in some of the big events of the year.

Martin Gurry, one of Newmarket's best masters, will take Philip in charge this season. Last year Philip rode Gangway in the Lincoln handicap, and although he could not finish better than second, it was the popular verdict that the boy exhibited sufficient discretion and tact to be entitled to no small amount of praise.

Oblivion the Joy.

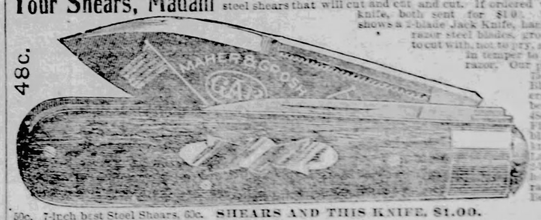
"Did you have a pleasant evening at Gayboy's?"

He—"Glorious."

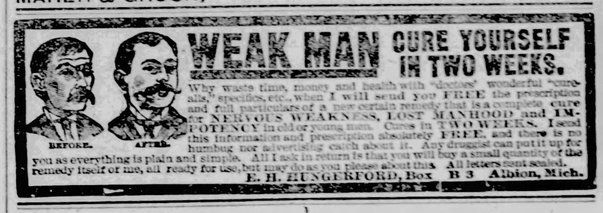
"What did you do?"

He—"That's just like a woman. How could it have been a glorious time if I could remember anything we did?"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Your Shears, Madam Are a source of trouble; we can send you for 48c a pair of 7 in. steel shears that will cut and cut and cut. If ordered with this knife, both sent for $1.00. This cut shows a 2-blade Jack Knife, hand forged, razor steel blades, ground thin to cut with, hollow ground, tempered in tempter to any $2.00 razor. Our price was 75 cents to Blade readers it will be sent for 50 cents. Fine third blade pen knife with file and reamer, 25 cents extra. Best pocket knife ever sold for $1.00.



50c. 7-inch best Steel Shears 48c. SHEARS AND THIS KNIFE, $1.00.
MAHER & GROSH, 632 Adams Street, TOLEDO, OHIO.



Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send you FREE the prescription and full particulars of a new certain remedy for the speedy cure of NERVOUS WEAKNESS, LOST MANHOOD and IMPOTENCY in old or young men. Cures in TWO WEEKS. I send this information and prescription absolutely FREE, and there is no humbug nor advertising catch about it. Any druggist can fill it, and you as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy itself or me, all ready for use, but may do as you please about this. All letters held sacred.
E. H. GUNGERFORD, Box B 3 Albion, Mich.

LADIES—An excellent rubber bulb continuous flow Syringe, with extra valves, sent by mail for $1. Also a Hot Water Bottle, Fountain and Force Syringe combined, for $2.50. Address South Side Pharmacy, Lock Box 338, Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED—Agents, male or female, to sell our Teas, Coffee, Spices, Extracts and General Groceries, to consumers in your locality. Address for terms, etc., Samuel T. Pates & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Grand Crossing, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Agents to sell our patent shoe protector. Sells at sight. 100 per cent profit. Samples and outfit 25c stamps. Eureka Mfg. Co., Northville, Michigan.

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CALLING THE COWS.

I don't know why, I don't know how,
But, surely, 'twas no harm at all
To stop a minute at the plow
And listen to her milking call;
"Co—Boss—Co!"
It sounded so
Across the yellow-tasselled corn!
Surely the man was never born
Who would not leave his team and come
To help her drive the cattle home.

The old folks lived across the hill,
But, surely, 'twas no harm at all
To kiss her, while the fields were still
A-list'ning to her milking call;
"Co—Boss—Co!"
It sounded so
It made the tardy robin start
The squirrel bent the leaves apart
To see us two a-walking down
Towards the sleepy little town.

I don't know how, I don't know why,
But, surely, 'twas no harm at all;
The stars were in the summer sky
Before the cattle reached their stall.
"Co—Boss—Co!"
It rings on so,
The moon, from off his great white shield,
Has tossed it back into the field,
And still the whisp'ring echoes come
And follow me, a-walking home.

HERMAN RAVE.

HOME TALKS.

FACTS OF HISTORY CONNECTED WITH SPARKLING JEWELS.

Some of World-Wide Fame, Their Weight and Cost—The Beautiful Ruby and Whence It Comes.

If all of the tragedies, all of the romances which have hinged upon the brilliant, sparkling diamond could be gathered together, what a wonderful history it would make. Heart burnings and jealousies innumerable, growing out of the possession of this precious stone have filled the hearts of both man and woman, for both equally admire its glorious beauty. Kings hold them as their most valued belongings, and colossal fortunes are sometimes represented by a single gem. In our own day as in the past they are the objects of desire by both public and private individuals, and the collections of some women of wealth in this country are worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

There seems to be an element of mystery entering into the history of this gem beginning with the question of its antiquity. Writers are full of uncertainty as to the date of its use as an ornamental stone, but if the truth were known I have small doubt but that it would be shown that it is almost as ancient as man himself. Then the theories as to its origin are numerous and contradictory and no one of them satisfies all. So, too, with regard to its home and its surroundings, there has been and is a wide difference of opinion. And even individual stones have often a mysterious history that arrests and challenges the imagination.

Remarkable diamonds which are traditionally connected with different families are known to exist. The very large ones are, however, comparatively few in number, and of so great a money value that only some potentate with the wealth of a kingdom at command can afford to keep them.

The diamond which has the most romantic history of any in the world is the famous Koh-i-noor, now in possession of Queen Victoria, and kept at Windsor Castle. Its history reaches so far back that its beginning is not known, but it is of great antiquity. Coming into the possession of one of the ancient princes of India it was transmitted through many generations of the family, but fell into the hands of the Mohammedan conquerors of the country in the first part of the fourteenth century. Remaining a century or two in the imperial treasury of Delhi, it was carried off by Nadir Shah the Persian conqueror in 1739, he, it is said, having obtained it by a wily artifice. His exclamation upon seeing it, "Koh-i-nur!" was what gave it its name signifying "Mound of Light."

Its subsequent history is too well known to need to be retold here. Through the East India Company, it finally fell into the English Queen's hands, where it seems to have become a permanent fixture. Its value as estimated is $604,000, but of course money could not buy it.

There is a belief among the Hindoos that this diamond "brings certain ruin upon the person or dynasty possessing it, and it is a remarkable historical fact that every owner except the last was the victim of adverse fortune; if a ruler, his own power, or that of his own line was overthrown," and, says the historian King, "as if its malign influence accompanied it, the Sepoy rebellion occurred just after it became the property of the English crown, and the English government came near losing all of its Indian possessions.

Among the great diamonds of the world are the Nizam, belonging to the Nizam of Hydirabad, in India, which weighed originally 440 carats and was worth a million dollars; the Great Mogul that, by some, has been confounded with the Kohinoor, and now lost sight of, weighing originally somewhere from 700 to 900 carats, and valued at $1,680,000; the Braganza, found in Brazil, belonging to the King of Portugal, and the largest stone in the world, weighing, uncut, 1,680 carats, and valued in that condition at $30,000, but rated, if cut, into the millions; the Orloff, an Indian jewel, which belongs to the Russian Imperial family, and has a romantic history; and the Pitt, or regent, found also in India, obtained by the captain of an English vessel by crime, finally purchased by Thomas Pitt, the grandfather of the celebrated William Pitt, then sold to the Regent of France, and now forming a conspicuous gem in the crown jewels, weighing 136 carats, and valued at $2,400,000. Besides these are Daryainur, belonging to the Shah of Persia, weighing 186 carats, and with another stone of the same size forming the ornaments in a pair of bracelets valued at $5,000,000; and the Great Sancy, which is called the sphinx among diamonds. It is said that this stone appears and disappears in a most mysterious manner, alternating for periods of four centuries, and this peculiarity causes its history to be full of contradictions.

The largest stone discovered in later times is the one recently brought from South Africa, that was taken from the Jagersfontein workings. It is said to be pure in color and weighs 971 carats which makes it of immense value and purchasable only by the possessor of many millions of dollars.

The diamond fields of South Africa were only discovered in 1867, and then by accident. Since that time they have been extensively worked, and with increasing success. Most of the stones are small, though among them are some very large ones, as the Dudley, now forming a part of the headdress of the Countess of Dudley; the Stewart, yet uncut, and two or three others.

India has been, however, in the past considered par excellence the home of the diamond, and most of the valuable ones have come from her mines. Of late years they have not been worked, having been abandoned from one cause or another, but the future may bring further development. From Borneo is said to come the best in the world, but the difficulty of exploration and working makes the product exceedingly limited.

The mines of Brazil are, perhaps, the most productive known. The precious stones were found scattered about in great numbers, and were picked up by children in their play and by slaves at their work. At the present time the yield is greatly diminished, but it is believed that there is a vast extent of diamond-bearing territory which is yet unexplored.

In Australia, Russia, and the United States diamonds have been found, but not of large size nor in great quantities. What the future may bring forth remains to be seen.

Next to the diamond in beauty and exceeding it in value is that variety of the precious corundum called the ruby. Its beautiful color with its flashing lights make it always an object of desire. Combined with the diamond and it is beyond comparison in its splendor. A true ruby of the same weight as the diamond is worth five times the money.

Fine large rubies that are known to be genuine are small in number. A few of great size are said to be owned by Asiatic princes. The large rubies, so called, in the English crown are suspected of being spinels, and so of other countries. The finest collection, including some of large size, belongs to Russia. In the Golden Fleece, belonging to the French crown jewels, is one cut in the form of a dragon. This is known to be genuine, but though one of the largest in Europe, it is only a little over eight carats in size.

While rubies are found in Ceylon, the Burman Empire, Siam, Tartary, Bohemia, France, and the United States, the finest specimens are obtained from a place 60 or 70 miles from the capital of Burmah. The mines have always been a royal monopoly, and their products not allowed to be exported. It is said that when two of the finest ever taken from there to Europe were purchased from the Burman government, there was much excitement among the people, as the regard in which these stones are held causes great opposition to their exportation. There are traditions ascribing to certain of these jewels the power of throwing forth so brilliant and penetrating a light that the darkness of a room in which they are would be turned into a light as luminous as the day.

EMILY S. BOUTON.
(To be Continued.)

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

All Things Will Pass Away.

An Eastern king once demanded of the wise men of his kingdom, that they should give him a maxim which he could use at all times; one that would be equally appropriate in times of joy and of sorrow; of prosperity and of adversity. After much study and thought, they finally submitted to him these words, "This, too, will pass away."

To all of the dear friends of the Household who have written to the editor, of their sorrows and trials, she sends the sincerest sympathy and commends to them this maxim.

There is a way out of every trouble if we can only be patient and brave, and we will sooner find that way if our eyes are not blinded with unavailing tears. When we have done all that we can to overcome the trials of life, then help will surely come.

We would do well to accept the philosophy of the little child who said: "If anything bothers me and I can help it, I don't stop to cry about it, and if I can't help it and mamma can't help it for me, there is no use of crying about it." All of our troubles come under one of these heads—can be helped, or cannot be helped, and worrying is of no use in either case.

We can all recall instances when we have spent much time in unavailing efforts to arrange affairs as we thought best and after a time, when everything has come out so much better than we had planned, we have resolved never again to be unduly anxious: Alas, that we have not been able to keep that resolution longer than till the next trial of our faith.

The times are hard, work is difficult to obtain and the family must be fed and clothed as usual; our friends are taken from us, or worse still prove false to us and troubles seem to multiply around us, but if we will only remember that "This, too, will pass away," it will help us to keep our courage and in a little while when the trouble has passed away, we will wonder that it seemed so great to us.

WEEKLY CORRESPONDENCE.

A Pleasant and Practical Letter From Helen Jay.

I have just completed a winter skirt, and as I was some time in deciding what I wanted, and how I wanted it made, and as I feel pleased with the result of my work, I thought perhaps a description of it might help some one. I bought two skirt-lengths of soft, gray, double width, dress flannel at 50 cents a yard, (for me it took a little over one yard in length) one yard of linen facing at 15 cents a yard, one spool of scarlet Corticelli embroidery silk for 25 cents, three lengths of cambric for binding, for about 20 cents, and a roll of gray dress braid for 5 cents, making the entire cost less than $1.75.

The three widths of cambric was exactly equal to the two widths of flannel. I do not expect to wash it any more than a dress skirt, as I always wear a cotton underskirt. I planned to embroider a strip of insertion about six inches from the bottom. I sewed the breadths of flannel and cambric separately, pressing flat all the seams with a hot iron to make less bulk. About six inches from the bottom of the flannel I chalklined a straight line around the skirt. I have a stamping outfit, but could do nothing with the powder, and had to learn a new method, and I hope my description of it may be as satisfactory as my work was to me. I procured some white paint thinned to about the proper painting condition. I have it in a baking powder can, and when I wish to use it again, I shall remove the top crust and thin it properly with turpentine, rather than oil which might injure the goods. The pattern I chose was a running vine with leaves and flowers about two inches wide. I took smooth light brown wrapping paper twice the length of my pattern and cut eight such lengths which went around the skirt, being careful to have the top edge perfectly straight. I pinned the pattern to these lengths, being careful to keep the pattern the same distance from the top with the finest needle I had I perforated the papers after the pattern. I removed the pins and placed it where it would join and perforated the second length. I had some trouble to join the pattern, and had to change it some. Each pattern can be used but once. I pinned one of the paper strips to the flannel, having the top edge meet the chalk line. I put newspapers around the pattern for fear of paint splashes and held the pattern securely in place at the outer edge by a flat-iron. I took a little of the paint on a common case knife and rubbed it carefully into the perforations. When I had one section stamped I placed it where it would dry. I stamped about two sections a day until it was completed. I embroidered it in solid stitch, put in the linings, finished the bottom with the facing and braid similar to a dress skirt, (I am tired of lace and do not like the velveteen facing) I finished the top with a narrow yoke band of the flannel, lined with the facing. I have the prettiest and cheapest skirt I have have ever had, and it did not take me as long to do the embroidering as it would have taken me to knit lace. I bought an extra length of flannel, thinking it would take over two widths. I have developed it into something nice and useful, which perhaps I'll tell about sometime. I have tried to make my stamping directions plain, especially to the lady who wished "to stamp flowers on black cloth." I would like "Deephaven," and if I could get some of my work illustrated, I would try to compete. Will not the editor or some member of the Household explain how these illustrations are obtained. I would like so much to have some one contribute an alphabet of letters suitable for napkins and ladies' handkerchiefs. All that I have are too large for such a purpose. Hope I have not sinned away any good graces I may have obtained in your sight by the length of my letter. I know "brevity is the spice," but when I ony give plain facts, it takes all the life and interest out.—Helen Jay.

M. A. F. Enjoys Out-of-Door Work.

Hermit's letter was very funny. Of course he don't believe that "cleanliness is next to godliness." Is that the way you are going to keep house in heaven? You know as the tree falls so it is. I think that we will have to learn to slick up and one better begin it now. I don't believe in being quite as clean as one woman I know of. I passed her house one day and saw her out sweeping off the dust and cobwebs on the outside of the barn. The men folks had to take their boots off on the porch and also comb their hair out there. Clara Van Guard, your advice is good, but I don't know whether I would have many spare moments to go out in the fresh air if I had four or five little ones. I have one son 14 years old and a little orphan girl of 11 years, besides my husband. I spend lots of time out doors for I raise pigs, and take as much interest, if not more, than my husband does. I have 40 now, all the way from 12 weeks to six months and over. Some of them must be fed sour milk four times a day, besides corn and other solid food. I don't need to go near them, but I love to see the little fellows eat and sometimes I stand an hour and see them play and grow. My hens give me some amusement too, as well as profit. I never am rushed with sewing, or for that matter, with anything else as I try to keep ahead and not behind, but it would be quite different, methinks, had I four or five litte ones to clothe and look after.

I am glad I wasn't raised to think I must piece just so many blocks each day, or do a certain amount of crocheting, or sew just so many carpet rags. These things are as we are trained and it's hard to let go after the habit is once formed. I can do them all and shall keep supplied with what is necessary, but I will take time to read and improve my mind if other things stand a little longer.

We have read the Blade for 14 years and like it more and more. The Houschold is better and better. All honor to our most efficient editor. I for one would be glad to have a series of Home Talks on the World's Religious Congress,, held during the World's fair.—M. A. F.

PRETTY FANCY WORK.

More Descriptions Sent by the Friends of the Household.

Crocheted End for Scarf or Throw.

Get plain or fancy colored crochet cotton, No. 30 or 40.

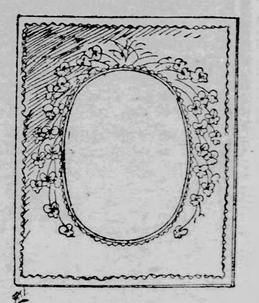
Make a chain of four stitches, join and fill in with 20 double crochet; turn wrong side and make five little loops of two ch. each around the opening in the center. Into each of these loops make 3 dc. with sc. on each side. This makes the first row of rounded rose petals. Make another row of five loops of 3 ch. each. Fill each loop with 5 dc. with sc on each side. Next row 5 loops of 4 ch. each. Fill in with 7 dc. and sc. on each side. Last row 5 loops of 4 ch. each. Fill in with 8 dc. and sc. on each side.

This completes the rose for the center. Now make a chain of nine stitches, put hook back in fifth stitch; this make a knot; ch. 5, put hook back in fifth stitch: ch. 4, fasten in top of rose petal; make another chain with knots as before, and fasten in the same place. Continue in this way going all around the rose, and seeing that there are two loops of chain on top of rose petal, and only one fastened in between. There ought to be 15 loops of chain with two knots at top of each when finished. Make another of same kind of chain work fastening each time between the two knots. To finish off wheel round, make a chain of 10, between each loop fastening, between two knots. When finished, you have a wheel with a rose of 5 petals around, and 5 deep (counting center), in the center, with chain loops all around. For an end of throw crochet 9 wheels together in a row and make 2 rows. To join them, as you are finishing them off with the ch. st. ch. 5 and join to the other wheel, ch. 5 again, and fasten in between knots. Make a chain along the top so that it can be sewed to scarf and fringe bottom with 6-inch fringe. This makes a beautiful scarf decoration, especially when colored or variegated crochet cotton is used.—"Reine."

Photograph Frames.

I have two pairs of pretty photograph frames—one a bright blue, the other a deep red. The material for two frames are five cents' worth of crinkle tissue paper, five cents' worth of plain paper of the same color, five cents' worth of green paper and a ten-cent bottle of diamond cream.

Now, for each frame cut two pieces of cardboard, eight by nine inches. Cut an oblong place in the center of one for the picture; put a thin layer of batting over it, trim the edges smooth and cover with the crinkle paper, using the diamond cream to glue it. Cover the piece for the back with the plain paper. Take a piece of cardboard, one by sixteen inches, cover with the same, and glue one end to the center of the back, letting the lower edges be even, so it will set up. Now fasten the front and back together by glueing them a' each side and the top. Take two pieces of the crinkle paper, each one long enough to go around the frame, and one-half inch wide. Twist each piece separate and then twist them together. Now with your glue fasten this around the edge, also another around the place left for the picture. Take what is left of the plain paper and make about 25 paper flowers, a little



larger than a nickel. Make the stems by twisting narrow strips of the green paper. Have the stems of different length, so they can be arranged as in the illustration. Divide them, about half on each side. Arrange them about half onguemo ltnh range them by putting a little glue on each flower and place it as desired, letting the end of the stems be loose about two inches above the picture. Slip the picture in be.ween the front and back at the bottom.—A Farmer's Wife.

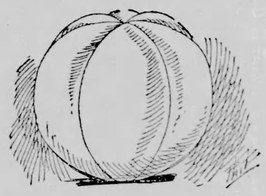
Mount for Photographs.

Get a couple of palm leaf fans, cut them any size or shape you like, pink the edges. Tie the handles and edges

of fans with bows of ribbon in the center of each fan, fasten ribbon of same color but much narrower, as bows, for to hold the pictures, fasten a ribbon to each fan to hang them by and you have a very pretty and cheap photograph mount; if one can paint you can add still more to their beauty by painting sprays of flowers around the pictures.

Pretty and Harmless Ball for Baby

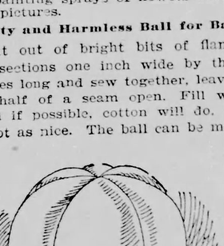
Cut out of bright bits of flannel six sections one inch wide by three inches long and sew together, leaving one-half of a seam open. Fill with wool if possible, cotton will do, but is not as nice. The ball can be made



of two colors used alternately or of six different colors, having every section different. Sew up the seam and you have a ball just as nice as the knitted ones and made in much less time. Use a larger scale for large ones, always making the section one-third as wide as it is long.

Page Holder.

Here is something you have long felt the need of. Select two smooth clothes pins with long heads if possible. First gild them, then paint a face on the head of this pin. They can be painted as "twin babies," an "old lady and gentleman," "two singers," or almost any character you choose, or if one cannot paint tie a



pretty bow of baby ribbon around the neck of the pin. They are still useful. Dress them to suit the character.—Mrs. J. H. Cade.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Information Asked and Answers Given.

Will the editor tell me whether it is necessary to make a "party call" after attending a surprise party, when not invited by the host, or hostess, or their parents?—Josie.

Surprise parties being so entirely different in many respects from "invitation" parties, the rules for after calls applying to the one, might not answer for the other. As the editor has been unable to obtain any definite information on the subject, she will leave it to some of the sisters of the Household, to answer "Josie's" question.—Ed.

A young man, who was an old friend of mine, accompanied me home from church one evening and when he said good bye at the gate he snatched a kiss, and then he told some of my friends that I always kissed him good bye. What can I do about it? I think he is too mean for anything, so there. —Amanda.

If you have any big brothers who can give the young man a sound thrashing, it will probably do him much good, but there is nothing else that can be done except to treat him, hereafter, in such a manner that he will have no opportunity to repeat the offence. It is bad enough, surely, for an "old friend" to "snatch" a kiss, but it is worse for him to "tell of it." Evidently this young man is no gentleman, and it would be better to drop his acquaintance.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me of a good way to interest a primary class in Sunday school?—Emma.

How old is Mrs. Grover Cleveland? Will some one tell me?—Margaret James.

Will Jean Hunt, or Mary, tell me how wide I should make my dress skirts. I am very small around my waist and hips, and not very tall. What can I do for my three year old child; she has pain in her bowels like cramp colic. What will take hay stain out of a carpet?—Cynthia.

Will some one tell me how to make a rug, out of carpet rags? How wide to tear the rags and all about it. Also what will keep hair from turning gray?—Mountain Flower.

What has become of Jean Hunt and Mary? Have they become weary in well doing, or are they experimenting on something new in the way of economies. If so, we shall all be glad when they will give us the benefit of their experience, for they have saved us many a dollar by their letters.—Dolly D.

Answers.

Ethel:—I think you can soften the linseed oil with turpentine, then wash it out. Gasoline and benzine are used for such purposes also. To make salt rising bread, use flour, or middlings, ground in a water mill, as that ground in the steam mills is apt not to rise well. Take 1-2 teaspoonful each of salt and white sugar, 1 cupful warm water, 1 1-4 cupfuls flour. Mix well, set in a bowl in a kettle with warm water around it, keep warm, set early in the morning, as it is apt to sour if set over night. When light, take 1 qt. of warm water, put in your yeast, add 1 teaspoonful salt, mix with flour to a stiff sponge; let rise again, then knead, and put into the baking tins and when light, bake. You can use milk to mix the sponge and your bread will be moister.—M. A. F.

Emma S.:—Strong sage tea rubbed into the roots of the hair two or three times a week will prevent it from falling out and will make it grow.—Mrs. J. Emery.

Mrs. E. M. J.:—The portrait of Mrs. Harrison painted by Huntington, of New York, to hang on the walls of the White House, was presented by the "Daughters of the American Revolution."—Ed.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

The Interest in This Corner Increasing Each Week.

Susy:—Your letter must have gone astray as the editor cannot find it. Write again. In last week's paper a full explanation was given of how to open a correspondence with the Merry-Go-Round girls. "Geo. Riley" writes a long letter and closes with this postscript: "To save the trouble of answering letters asking if I am a relative of William Whitcomb. I will say I am not." Judging by your spelling, George, I should think you were a follower of his, though not a relative, but all resemblance ends there. "Mildred," a 24-year old girl, answers "Mona's" question, "Is a teacher as much respected by his pupils if he attends dances?" in the negative. She speaks from personal experience as she has a teacher who indulges in such recreation and she cannot respect him. Would it not make a difference if the class of dances was considered? "Vesner" has started a library for herself and is endeavoring to fill it with good books. She would like to know how many of our goodly company are Epworth Leaguers. "Nannette," a little girl living in Oregon, writes a nice letter. She has improved the long, rainy winter days by reading such good books as David Copperfield, Leather Stocking Tales, Lady of the Lake, Marmion, etc. "Nana" is a new comer who expects to join the great army of teachers, and suggests that we "adopt a motto we can follow through life." "Achie" promises to try to please Miss Prudence, not use slang and spell her words correctly. If Achie always does as well as her first letter indicates she is able to do, she will always be welcome.

Bright Letter From the Capital City

Dear Merry-Go Rounds—I see by the last Blade that you have a new correspondent from far-away Washington. Can I be admitted from a nearer Washington, the one where all the wise men meet from the different states to transact business for our beloved country?

I plead friendship for Bachelor Nell in the discussion on Shakespeare; I thought at one time that I would read it, so bought a book and commenced at the beginning like a man. I once heard of a man who wanted a library, and intended to read each book as he purchased it, so he begun with the dictionary, because "he had heard it talked so much of," but after reading a short distance he stopped, saying "he didn't think much of the story." That was my case. I am very fond of Bobby Burns, as he is called by Jersey Lily, and think Martha May's suggestion a good one. I would like to tell you of my club, but am afraid if I say much more you will not want me to come again, but I do want to say that I like the advice given by Golden Rod in relation to young men; if more girls would take such a stand there would be more good men and women.—Stephen.

Another young man comes to express his admiration of the Merry-Go Rounds, and especially of "Rosemary."

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—I see that the welcome opportunity has been given us finally to participate in the pleasures of the Merry-Go Rounds. I am very glad to express my appreciation of the invitation. I think all the ladies will hail our coming with satisfaction. But I hope and beleve we are not all "contrary beings," as Miss Fern Hazelton says. But from her chat we may expect disputes whether we want them or not. Now I wish to say a word to Miss Rosemary. Write a letter like that every week. How earnestly I can say "Amen!" to every word of that. Sound the toesin again. Do you realize how needful the sons and daughters of America are of such instruction? Parents are raising millions of children in a "come-easy, go-easy, do-as-you-please" way that is yearly multiplying the rivers of sorrow. Fathers, do you realize that little tot on your knee is to be your successor in a few years? That the future destinies of your kin, of your county, of your state, or of the nation may be shaped by your development of that son. Yes, it's time to become awakened out of your lethargy. Parents, look to it that your children have the needed and proper training until they reach the years of accountability; then they will not bring reproach upon you. Rosemary tells the gospel truth in the last paragraph. Girls, ladies, and mothers, cease that whole letter in the face of the kitchen mirror. Sometimes, when I look about me and see the degradation brought about by ill-mated couples, I think it would be a blessing to the whole human family if the nation would make a law prohibiting all persons with hereditary ailments, appetite for strong drink and larceny, from becoming a party to a marriage ceremony. Yet there should be no need for such a law, but the slothful have increased faster than the diligent, therefore you have the weal of the nation in your hands. See to it that we approach not too near the awful abyss toward which we are drifting.—Wilhelmine.

Notice.

By mistake, it was stated in the Household of March 15, that "Hermit's" address would be sent to any one desiring to learn more about the West. We do not give addresses for private correspondence except to the girls of the Merry-Go-Rounds. To such as have already sent stamped envelopes for this address, we will return the stamps so that they may lose nothing by the mistake, but after this explanation appears, no notice will be taken of such requests.—Ed.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

M. H. CATHERWOOD, WRITER OF HISTORICAL STORIES.

How She Came to Write "The Romance of the Dollard."—Something of Her Life and Work.

The name of Mary Hartwell Catherwood has become a familiar one to the reading public in connection with her brilliant historical stories, stories that combine fact with fancy in a wonderful manner. Her taste seems to have led her in this direction from her earliest years for she began her story-making when very young.

Mary Hartwell was born in Luray, Licking county, O., in 1847. Her father was a physician, who died when she was but ten years old. Her mother lived only a year longer and then the young girl made her home with relatives when she was not in school.

She graduated from the Female College at Granville, O., in 1868. Although fond of writing she did not make it a serious pursuit of life until after her marriage. Among her first books was "Craque-o-Doom," which was published in Philadelphia in 1881, and "Old Caravan Days" which appeared three years later.

In 1887 she became the wife of James Catherwood and they make their home at Hoopeston, Ill., about 90 miles from Chicago. Thence she goes into the latter city one day in each week for study in the great libraries there, the results of which appear from time to time in fascinating works from her pen.

The book which brought her greatest fame was "The Romance of Dollard." Three years before it appeared a great sorrow came to her, and for change and diversion she went to spend a part of the summer with the family of a friend in Canada, the

MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD.

American consul at Sherbrooke. There she became interested in the history of the old French regime and made it a special study, receiving the inspiration which led to the story mentioned above. When the manuscript was completed, she took it to New York and made the contract for its publication. It appeared first as a serial in the Century, and then in book form. Later stories are "The Lady of Fort St. John" and "Old Kaskaskia."

Mrs. Catherwood is described as a well dressed, brown haired, hazel eyed woman, with a look of health in her face, an erect carriage, and a pleasant, unaffected manner that wins her many friends.

THE COOKS' CONGRESS.

West Virginia Sends Some Tried Recipes.

Carrot Pie.

Line a pie-tin with a crust, grate a good size carrot, add one-half cupful sugar, a pinch salt, one pint of sweet milk, two eggs well beaten. Bake the same as a custard pie only longer. This makes a delicious pie.

Baking Powder Muffins.

One egg, one cupful flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one tablespoonful butter, one-half cupful sweet milk.

Hard Sugar Cookies.

Two cupfuls sugar, one-half cupful butter, one cupful sour cream, two eggs, one teaspoonful soda, flour to roll. They will keep one year.

Scalloped Tomatoes.

Take one quart of tomatoes, three good, large onions and some dried bread crumbs. Commence by putting some bread crumbs in the bottom of a pudding dish, then a layer of tomatoes with bits of onion and butter, a little salt and pepper, then bread crumbs, tomatoes and onion, till the dish is full, having crumbs on the top, with plenty of butter. The tomatoes will make it moist enough for baking. Crackers could be used, but they are not as good as dried bread, for the bread makes it light. Bake one hour in a moderately hot oven.

Mock Duck.

Take a round of beefsteak, make a stuffing as for turkey, season the steak with salt and pepper and bits of butter; then spread the stuffing on it, roll up and tie; bake in a moderate oven, basting often.

Molasses Cookies.

Two-thirds cupful of sugar, fill up with molasses one cupful molasses, one cupful shortening, one-half cupful sour milk, two teaspoonfuls soda, two teaspoonfuls ginger; mix soft.

Doughnuts.

One quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, two eggs, one cupful sugar, piece butter the size of an egg; mix with milk or water as soft as can be rolled out.—Mrs. W. H. McGinnis.

A FIVE O'CLOCK TEA FORTUNE.

At an afternoon tea recently, a bright young girl begged leave to inspect the dregs of her hostess' teacup, and straightway evolved from their peculiar shape, size and situation such an amusing horoscope of the owner's future career as called forth the laughing plaudits of her hearers.

A quaint superstition is that of believing that destiny lies hidden in the innocent-looking dregs of a teacup, and an idea suggested itself which was speedily materialized for a tea-party which we were about to give. On heavy white water-color paper I first drew a prettily and oddly shaped teacup, and on the reverse side a second one. On heavy linen note paper I drew a goodly number of leaves of the same shape.

The two heavy covers I painted blue and white, adding little touches of gold here and there where most effective.

An irregularly-shaped white space was left in the center of the top cover, in which was printed with pen and gold ink, "Five o'clock tea." The inner side of the cup was simulated at the top, the edges being outlined with gold. Within this rim was printed "Cup of Fortune."

On the first of the note paper leaves was painted a design of a hand holding a tiny inverted teacup with the lines:

Leaves of tea,
Show for me
My destiny!

extending carelessly down one side in gold letters. Holes were then punched in both covers and leaves at the top of the handle, and fine gold cord run through and fastened securely. A length of cord, to which a small white programme pencil was attached, depended from this.

The fair young possessor was to ask the friends gathered around her teatable to read her fortune in the depths of her own cup and then transfer it, with date and signature, to the leaves of the little volume, thereby forming a pleasant souvenir.—Ladies' Home Journal.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS

LITTLE TOTTIE TWO SHOES.

Little Tottie Two Shoes
Sits upon my knee,
"Tell me just one story,"
Pleadingly says she.
And I start the story,
Sorry task for me;
Little Tottie Two Shoes
Listens thoughtfully.
Of a knight I tell her,
Brave as brave could be;
Of his lady love, too—
Very fair was she.
How the maid was stolen,
How he set her free,
How they bravely suffered
Endless misery.
Little Tottie Two Shoes
Nestles close to me,
As I end the story
Very happily.
Then I ask her if I
May her brave knight be:
But she does not answer—
Fast asleep is she!

—New Orleans Picayune.

A CHILD'S THOUGHT.

Mrs. Hunt dropped her sewing every now and then to glance at the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" figure near her and to wonder why he was so quiet, and of what he could be thinking. He was standing before the window with his hands clasped behind his back, evidently much preoccupied, for his brows were knitted and there was a wistful look in his eyes.

She did not disturb him, but waited for him to speak. He was very old for his years. After a few moments he said, slowly and with a bit of a wail: "Mamma, I don't want to die."

"Why, Donald!" exclaimed Mrs. Hunt, startled, "What do you mean? Who put that idea into your head? Are you sick, dear?" She dropped her work and ran to him. It was the first time she had ever heard him mention death, and a pang shot through her.

"You must not think of such things, Donald; you are not going to die, dear —not for—"

"But sometime I will, mamma," persisted Donald, "and I think I'm going to die soon—to-morrow, p'raps; I don't want to one bit, either. Will you feed my pony and put water on my plants?"

"I won't have to, Donald, for you are going to live a long time. Why, I have lived a great many years, and I expect to live a great many more. I shall die before you do; you must not feel that way—"

"Why do we have to die, mamma? I think it's mean. Won't we smuvver with the ground all on top us? I'll jest kick it off." Then he thought a moment. "But I couldn't move, could I? Oh, dear! won't we ever get alive again?" and his eyes swelled with tears.

"Don't think about it, Donald, dear. Run out and play. I am sure your pony needs feeding. If you feel sick tell me right off; do you hear?"

Donald moved slowly out; he seldom hurried. Then Mrs. Hunt heard the bell of the scissors grinder.

"Donald," she called, "give these scissors to that man to sharpen."

"Oh, Mr. Man!" cried Donald, running down the walk, "Here's sumpin' for you to fix."

The scissors grinder took the shears. He was a very old man, with a kind, intelligent face.

"Can I watch you do it?" asked the little fellow.

"Yes, laddie; sit ye down on the stoop here and tell me your name."

"My name's Donald Hunt, 10 Summit street, Watertown. What's yours?"

"Mine? Oh, let me see—it's so long since—they call me 'Old Tom,' child, but I'm only a poor scissors grinder."

"Haven't you got any other las' name?" and Donald looked at him with pitying eyes. "Why, but you're a funny man; don't your foot get tired working that wheel all the time?"

"Yes, sometimes."

Then was silence—only broken by the whirr of the wheel and the noise of the shears.

"Your hair's jess like snow," observed Donald. "Were you born that way, like my white kitten?"

"No, laddie; I was once a boy like you, with long yellow curls and lively spirits, but I'm an old, old man now."

"I am sorry," said Donald. "Are you going to die?"

"Yes, pretty soon; I can't last much longer."

Donald was silent a moment and then asked: "Do you want to die?"

"When I'm tired and sick and hungry—then I do; but no matter, I'll be ready when the time comes."

"I don't want to die. I want to live here allus, and have fun and ride my pony. Did you know I got a pony, a little Shetland, with great big hair? Papa bringed it to me las' birfday. I'm five years old, and I'm strong, too. I went to give the pony some water yes'day, and—what do you think?—the pail was old I guess, 'cause when I lifted it, the bottom of it jess busted right out and got my feet all wet." The child laughed pleasantly, but soon grew sober again. "I feel as if I was going ti die to-morrow."

"Why?"

"'Cause I've lived such a long, long time. Mamma says she's going to live a long while yet, and that I'm going to beat her and live still more. When she dies, papa'll have to be my mamma, won't he? Then when he dies and leaves me here all alone by myself, why then I'll be in trouble, won't I? Will my pony die too? I wonder if it'll hurt. Jess think, you can't move nor breeve, nor anyfing. I think its jess awful."

"Let me tell you something," said the scissors grinder, seating himself beside Donald on the driving block and looking into his great eyes. "Yes, we've all got to die sometime—the trees and the birds and everything—whether we like it or not."

"Why?"

"Nobody does. Flowers die. Your kittens die, don't they? No one knows why. There, little man, run and pick me a dandelion from over there, a nice yellow one, and a grey one."

He brought the blossoms and laid them carefully on the old man's knee. The scissors grinder held up the yellow one. "See, Donald, this one is you—strong and sturdy and bright: it has a long time to live—"

"No, it hasn't," objected Donald with a wise shake of his head. "It'll wilt and die, jess like it allus does—'cause I've picked it."

His old companion smiled. The youngster was keen.

"Yes, yes, but pretend we hadn't picked it—it would have a long time to live, if it were in the ground, wouldn't it?"

"Yes," Donald assented, and then added quickly, "If my pony didn't eat it. Papa turns him out in the yard lots of times and ties a rope to him so he won't run away."

"Well, now you see this gray one it is the yellow one gone to seed; it was once strong, and young, like you, but it has lived a long while and grown gray—like me and it will die soon. See, it is very weak. I can blow it to pieces just by breathing on it. You will live to be gray and then you will die and it won't hurt any more to die than it hurts the old dandelion to be blown upon and destroyed; because it is ready." He blew gently and the featherly stalks floated off in the air. "But we are different from this. We have souls. Now, when we die it won't hurt any more than I hurt the dandelion; you won't feel a thing. Just your body dies, just the little hand stops moving, but not you, your mind, your spirit. Oh, my dear child, how can I make you understand?"

"I think I understand; you mean the thing I think why doesn't he?"

"Yes, yes, that's it. Aren't you glad? And you will be happy and all your friends will be with you. But I must go now."

"Must you? Good-bye, and thank you. I'm not 'fraid any more. I think p'raps I'd like to die," and the child threw his arms about the old man's neck and kissed his wrinkled forehead.

"Good-bye," said the old man with a choke in his voice. "He is a little angel already," he added to himself.

Donald stood there, with the scissors in his hand, watching him walk slowly down the street and listening to the tiresome ding-dong of the bell. He waved his little hand to him as he turned the corner.

"Come again!" he cried. Then he ran joyfully into the house. "Oh, mamma," he said, "I'd jess as lief die as not. The scissors grinder told me all about it. He's a awful nice man. It's only jess my body that's going to die—I'm not. But still, I wish you'd bury me on top the ground and then, when it snowed, mamma, you'd come and cover me up, wouldn't you?—Marion Jean Craig, in The Housekeeper.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the son of a poor farmer, and was born in the state of Kentucky, in the year 1809. He had very few chances to obtain an education during his boyhood, but was always eager to obtain knowledge. He navigated the Mississippi river when only a boy; afterward studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1836. Ten years later he was elected a member of Congress, and in 1860 became President of the United States. His death occurred April 14, 1865.

"MAMIE."

2.—SEPARATIONS.

1. Separate an American philanthropist, and obtain a fruit and a weight. 2. Separate a governor of North Carolina, and obtain "canning" and a vale. 3. Separate an American writer, and obtain a part of the human body and "vigorous." 4. Separate and American historian, and leave to curse and a small farm. 5. Separate an American author on political economy, and obtain a preposition, relations and a male descendant.

LIEUT. GEN.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMAS

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 12, 2, 5, 9, 11, 7 is a liquid medicine.
My 13, 6, 4, 8 is to confirm.
My 1, 6, 3, 7, 11 is a division of a poem.
My 12, 14, 10, 1, 9, 13 is a crayon.
My whole is a city in the Old World, the capital of two countries.

CAPT. JINKS.

4.—DOUB

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

POLLARD-BRECKINRIDGE.

The Testimony All In—The Case Being Argued.

Washington, April 6.—Madeline Pollard's friend, Dr. Mary Parsons, appeared before a slim house to-day, the attendance of elderly men with prurient fancies having fallen off with the conclusion of Colonel Breckinridge's cross-examination and Judge Bradley's scolding. Dr. Parsons was called in rebuttal, the desire being to establish the identity of the handwriting upon the slip of paper alleged to have been attached to the clothing of Miss Pollard's child. The defense did not care to have this evidence, but Judge Bradley overruled objections, and Dr. Parsons testified that the slip shown was the identical one which had been pinned to the child's clothing, and that the words: "Please name my baby Dietz Dowing" were in her handwriting.

Some time was passed waiting for Dr. Parsons, and when the judge inquired the cause of the delay he was told by Mr. Shelby that the defense wished to further cross-examine her about matters she had testified upon for the plaintiff and which they had omitted to ask her about. The plaintiff's lawyers thought this was a rather unusual procedure, but were not disposed to press objections. Pending the arrival of Dr. Parsons a middle aged lady with spectacles who had been sitting in court was called.

She announced her name as Mrs. Lhidie, said she was employed in the census bureau and in 1888 had been matron of Washington Foundling asylum on Fourteenth street. The record of the institution for that year being shown her she identified the record of a child there by a large colored woman which had a paper pinned on its clothing. A slip of paper which she thought had come on the clothing was pasted in the book.

Mary McKenzie, a middle-aged colored woman, was next put upon the stand.

"Do you know where this baby that has been spoken of was born?" asked Mr. Wilson.

"In my house on Seventh street," was the answer.

"What was its mother's name?"

"She was called Mrs. Hall."

"Who attended her?"

"Dr. Parsons."

Mary McKenzie had gone with Dr. Parsons to the asylum and taken the child into the matron's keeping.

"Did Mr. Hall ever come to visit Mrs. Hall?"

"So she claimed."

"Did you ever see him?"

"Not till to-day. I recognize him by the child," responded the colored woman, looking directly at the gray-haired congressman who sat before her.

The defense did not care to cross-examine Aunt Mary.

Mrs. Lucretia Marie Minear, the landlady of the fashionable boarding house at Lafayette Square, brought to the stand her account books which showed that Miss Pollard had arrived at her house on August 31, 1892, the day on which the plaintiff claims Colonel Breckinridge first broached the subject of marriage after the death of his wife.

The four mysterious volumes of Irving which had figured in that part of the case centering about the Norwood convent, and in which the disputed Christmas card had been found were placed in the witness stand. Then Attorney Carlisle walked to the stand and took the oath. Attorneys on the other side objected, but Judge Bradley ruled that the evidence of Sister Agnes and Augustine might have suggested to the minds of the jury the possibility that the card had been put in the book by Mr. Carlisle it was entirely proper that the latter should be heard upon the subject.

Mr. Carlisle proceeded: "I am able to swear that from the time I took that book from the bookcase until I discovered in it the Christmas card no other hand but mine and that of Sister Agnes touched it.

I was looking for handwriting in the book or some other marks of identification. While I was handling it I found between the leaves this Christmas card which did not have its edges turned up or curled, and had on it the handwriting which you have seen 'Compliments of W. S. D.' There was also the invisible net and the pressed rose leaves. When I found them my client was sitting in an opposite corner of the room, and my colleague, Mr. Johnson, was some distance away. No one but myself could have placed those things between the leaves, and I say to you, gentlemen, on my oath, that I did not do it."

Mr. Carlisle's evidence was fortified by the testimony of Attorney Johnson, who had accompanied him to the convent. Then Miss Pollard once more took the witness stand and made denial that she had ever known Mollie Shinglebower, Lena Singleton, John Brandt, or Hiram Kaufman, all of whom had deposed that she had been an inmate of a house of ill repute in Lexington. She had never heard of Sarah Guess until taken to her house by Col. Breckinridge; had never sustained improper relations with Rhodes, nor had Breckinridge that such relations had existed. She had not accepted money from the defendant at the time of her alleged seduction. Miss Pollard also denied in all its details the story of the mock marriage between her and Owen Tinsley on Christmas day, 1883.

This ended the testimony. On Saturday the day was taken up with the requests of counsel for instructions to the jury. On Monday argument began, and is in progress as the Blade goes to press.

WILL WITHDRAW THE TROOPS.

Governor Tillman is Satisfied With the Situation.

Columbia, S. C., April 5.—Governor Tillman now feels assured that there will be no further trouble as a result of the Darlington dispensary killing. After holding a lengthy conference yesterday with a Darlington committee consisting of ex-Congressman Dargan, Mayor Dargan and W. C. Cocker, he made the following statement to the press:

"They came here for a conference with me at my invitation—that is I asked Mr. Cocker to come and the other gentlemen expressed a desire to come, too. We have had a full talk over the situation in all its aspects and as a result I have instructed Gen. Richbourg to prepare everything to bring the troops back here on Friday. I do not care to keep the force there any longer than is necessary. I have promised the committee nothing and they have promised me nothing. I have agreed, however, that if those men in Darlington who have caused trouble will stand their trial I will let the civil law take its course all the way through."

Concerning the resolution introduced in Congress in regard to his stopping of telegrams, the governor said: "Oh, I don't care to notice every crank who offers a little resolution in Congress. When Congress takes some action, if it does, then there will be time for me to talk, and I will have something to say."

The only noticeable event here yesterday was the appearance of the whole company of spies who took part in the killing at Darlington. Contrary to their practice, they wore their badges on the outside. They left here yesterday afternoon to attend the inquest at Darlington.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

The Republicans Are Said to be In It in California.

San Francisco, April 10.—Elections for local officers have occurred in a number of interior towns throughout California. Where party lines were drawn the Republicans appear to have been successful in a majority of cases, but in considerable number of the elections there was no political issue.

LITTLE RHODY GOES AHEAD OF ALL PREVIOUS MAJORITIES,

And Re-Elects Governor Brown by Over 4,000—The Legislature Overwhelmingly Republican.

Providence, April 5.—Rhode Island's Republicans won the greatest victory of the year yesterday and elected their state ticket by the largest plurality ever given their candidates. Governor Brown has been re-elected by over 4,000 plurality. A year ago he had no plurality at all. It is very unusual for any candidate for governor to have over a thousand one way or the other.

The corrected election returns from all parts of the state to-day show the Republican victory is even greater than at first supposed. Governor

GOV. BROWN.

Brown is re-elected by a plurality of over 5,000; the entire Republican state ticket is victorious by about the same plurality, and the Republicans have 102 out of 108 members of the grand committee. Charles P. Bennett, the Republican candidate for secretary of state, ran ahead of his ticket nearly 1,500 votes. The total vote for governor in the 36 cities and towns was: Brown, Republican, 28,844; Baker, Democrat, 22,591.

The Democratic strongholds, Newport, Pawtucket, Scituate, Cumberland and Tiverton, returned handsome Republican pluralities.

The next United States Senator will be a Republican, and as George Peabody Wetmore was accepted by the convention, his election may be said to be assured.

Returns from all but five towns give Brown 23,091; Baker, 18,380. The Republicans are celebrating the victory all over the state. The vote of

SENATOR NATHAN F. DIXON.

the city of Providence was: Baker, Dem., 9,309; Brown, Rep., 10,430.

The election was a clean sweep for the Republicans throughout the state; the gains were notable. In this city the victory was celebrated at 1:15 o'clock this morning by firing a salute from the Cove. At 1:50 a street parade was started and Governor-elect Brown escorted to his home.

Democratic papers concede Brown's election by a plurality of 4,914, and say the general assembly is also the enemy's. Notwithstanding the rain which fell all day, a heavy vote was cast in the state election. It was claimed that the voting will show a large Republican gain. At Republican headquarters the officials claimed everything. The vote polled is the largest in the history of the state, and it is a plurality election. Hitherto a ma-

EX-GOV. GEORGE P. WETMORE.

jority was required to elect. In most of the cities the Republicans claim gains. In Pawtucket, hitherto a Democratic stronghold, the Republicans claim their entire assembly ticket is elected, and the Democrats admit such is the case. The Republicans are rejoicing at their overwhelming victory. They have a large majority in the General Assembly, assuring the election of Wetmore as United States Senator. The socialists polled a few votes in each ward, but not enough to materially affect the result, while the A. P. A., which claimed 4,000 in Providence, did not, it is claimed, poll but a few hundred. The fight was therefore between the Democrats and Republicans, the Prohibitionists showing strength only in Westerly.

NEWS FROM WISCONSIN.

Everything is Republican From Milwaukee Down.

Milwaukee, April 4.—Ninety-six out of 123 precincts in Milwaukee give Koch, Republican, for mayor, 18,352; Fehr, Democrat, 14,013, and Ulrich, People's, 2,695. Plurality for Koch, 4,333. Elections were held throughout Wisconsin yesterday. In Appleton the Republicans elected their entire city ticket and five out of seven aldermen.

Racine—Democrats elected treasurer; Republicans elected other officers; four out of seven aldermen. Populists got two aldermen, Democrats one.

Beloit—Republicans carried everything.

Madison—Democrats elected ticket, but by greatly decreased pluralities. License carried.

Sheboygan—Council divided half and half; gain for Republicans.

Hudson—Republicans elected city ticket and mapority of council.

Baraboo—Republicans carried everything but one alderman.

Oconomowoc—Republicans take all but city treasurer.

Neenah—Republicans cleaned up city ticket and four aldermen.

Menesha—Democratic mayor; remainder ticket Republican.

Black River Falls—Republicans got everything but one alderman.

Kenosha—Republicans elect mayor; remainder ticket divided.

Darlington—Six Democratic and five Republican town officers; heavy Republican gains.

Shellsburg and Benton, both strong Democratic towns, go Republican.

Sparta—Republicans get all but treasurer.

Elkhorn—Entire Republican ticket elected except assessor.

TO BE BEATEN BY RATHBONE.

Hon. Paul J. Sorg Nominated for Congress in the Third District.

Miamisburg, O., April 4.—Paul J. Sorg, of Middletown, was nominated for Congress by the Democratic Third district convention by acclamation.

REPUBLICANS CARRY CHICAGO.

Democrats Get Only Eleven Aldermen Out of Thirty-Four.

Chicago, April 4.—The returns of the municipal elections show the Republicans have elected 23 aldermen, the Democrats eleven. Seven Republicans succeed Democrats, two Democrats succeed Republicans. In the town elections the Democrats carried the entire west side ticket and three out of four offices in the south town. The Republicans carry the north town by 5,000.

The proposition for the annexation of the towns of Evanstown and Morgan Park to the city of Chicago carried by over 20,000 majority.

These victories were achieved under the most discouraging circumstances. In the first place the registries were stuffed by Democratic judges and clerks of elections appointed by a partisan election board, and in the next place the Democratic police force of the city interefered to terrorize and coerce the voters in some of the wards and to protect ballot-box stuffers and election return manipulators in their schemes of outlawry and fraud.

GOOD FOR ILLINOIS.

Local Elections Show Great Republican Gains.

Springfield, Ill., April 4.—The Republicans carried every ward in the city for aldermen, and elected their entire township ticket by 700 to 1,300 majority; also 13 out of 17 supervisors.

At Havana the Republicans elected their entire ticket for the first time in the history of the township.

At Litchfield and Pekin the Republicans also scored a sweeping victory.

At Quincy Republicans elected mayor and three out of six aldermen.

At Galesburg the election was a landslide for the Citizens' or Temperance ticket.

Elgin Republicans elected their town ticket.

Rock Island Republicans cleaned up everything but one alderman.

Freeport Democrats held their own on town and city tickets.

At Palmer there was much excitement when thirty women were refused admission to the voting booths. They wished to vote for a school trustee. The Democrat judges refusing to receive their ballots, the Republican chairman procured a ballot box and ordered the Republican clerk of election to receive their votes on the outside of the polling place, which he did and recorded their ballots. The Republicans say they will contest the election of school trustee.

Danville and Bloomington, Joliet, Kewanee, Decatur, Champaign, Vandalia, Monticello, Mattoon, Streator, Rockford and many other places report sweeping Republican victories.

COLORADO REPUBLICANS

Wipe Up the Ground With the Populists.

Denver, April 4.—Returns from the greater part of the state at midnight show a pretty general Republican sweep. Occasionally a town returns slight Populist majority, but in very few places. In Las Animas the Democrats are ahead. Leadville Republicans polled over 400 plurality, and have more votes than Populists and Democrats combined. Pueblo goes Republican by 500. At La Junta, where the issue was law and order versus the gamblers, the latter were buried, thanks to the ladies, out of sight. Returns as they come only increase the Republican majorities. Cripple Creek elects citizens' ticket. Colorado Springs elects the entire Republican ticket.

THE WHOLE TICKET.

Kansas City Republicans Elect Their Candidates.

Kansas City, April 4.—Returns received show that Webster Davis, the straight Republican candidate for mayor, has been elected by a good round majority over all tickets, carrying with him the entire Republican ticket.

Dispatches to the Associated Press from all over the state of Kansas and the territory of Oklahoma go to show that with but few exceptions, where party lines were distinctly drawn, the Republicans have elected their tickets.

REPUBLICANS WIN IN TACOMA.

They Get a Majority Over Populists and Democrats.

Tacoma, Wash., April 4.—The Republicans carried the city election here, electing the Republican city ticket by pluralities ranging from 141 to 600. For mayor, Edward S. Orr gets a plurality of 534. The council will stand: Republicans 8, Populists 6, Democrats 2. The Democrats did not elect a single candidate yesterday, the Democratic councilmen being holdovers.

GOOD REPUBLICAN NEWS.

Official Kansas City Election Returns.

Kansas City, April 5.—Complete returns on the vote for mayor in this city show the following result: Davis, Rep., 12,282; Frank Johnson, Dem., Independent Democrat and labor candidate, 5,327; Frank Cooper, independent and endorsed by regular Democratic convention, 4,482; J. J. Davenport, independent republican, 381; plurality over all for Davis, 2,159. The entire Republican ticket runs very close to Davis.

M'KANE'S FACTION DEFEATED

In the Town Election at Gravesend Yesterday.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 4.—In yesterday's town elections in King's, Queen's, and Suffolk counties, the Republicans were, as a rule, successful in the election of supervisors and justices of the peace. The count at Gravesend had not been completed at midnight, but it was evident that the McKane faction had been badly routed by the Citizens' league movement.

LEAGUE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Has Been Called to Meet in Washington on Monday, April 23.

Chicago, April 6.—President Tracey, of the National Republican league, has called a special meeting of the league Executive committee, representing all the states and territories, to meet at the Arlington hotel, in Washington, D. C., on Monday, April 23.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

CATHOLICS AND A. P. A.'S GET INTO A BLOODY FIGHT.

Kansas City Goes Overwhelmingly Republican.

Kansas City, April 4.—The American Protective association and the Catholics came together in a bloody conflict at the polls in this city yesterday. It cannot be stated which side is responsible for the affray, as the partisans of each loudly charged the other with being the full cause of all the trouble. More than a hundred shots were exchanged between the combatants in less than that many seconds, and, when the firing ceased, one was killed, three fatally injured, and two others wounded.

The riot that resulted so fatally was the climax of a series of smaller riots that took place at other points earlier in the day between the same opposing religious factions. This riot took place on the Southwest Boulevard, in the Fifth ward, very close to police station No. 3, and those who took part in it had been heated to the fighting temper by reports that had been hourly arriving at the station of brawls at other polling places. Only one hour before it was known that John Gooley, a stone mason, was shot in the back and forehead by William Henry Walker at a voting place at the corner of Fifth and Campbell streets, and the row was directly due to a fiery debate between two men regarding the principles of the American Protective association, to which Gooley was violently opposed. That Gooley was not instantly killed was due simply to the fact that the pistol used was a mere toy of 22-calibre.

The American Protective association, which supported Webster Davis, the Republican candidate for mayor, had their own workers at the different polling places, and they distributed in some precincts their own tickets, bearing their candidate's name, and decorated with the American flag. Jim Pryor, a Fifth ward politician, antagonistic to the A. P. A., who supported Frank Johnson, the Labor and Factional Democratic candidate, was active at the head of 50 constables, which he got Justice Latshaw to appoint last night. It was said by some that these constables were, many of them, irresponsible characters, and were solely the cause of all the trouble. Consequently there were loud threats of mobbing them before they got to headquarters after the bloody riot was over.

It is claimed that one of Pryor's followers fired the first shot. That one was Mike Callahan, and he was a dead man the next moment. Then the battle began. The deputy constables at this polling booth and the workers of all the political factions crowded together in a solid mass about one hundred strong, and every one of them seemed to be armed. For a minute or two the discharge of weapons sounded like a discharge of musketry by a regiment. Hundreds of citizens gathered at every point of vantage to witness the battle, which, however, was of short duration.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

Statements of Wounded Victims in the Kansas City Riot.

Kansas City, Mo., April 5.—The three men reported as fatally wounded in the A. P. A. Catholic election riot are still alive, but reasonable hopes of their recovery are not entertained. Pate, the deputy constable who precipitated the riot while trying to arrest one of the Pryor family told his story of the affray while suffering intensely from his wound. He said he believed that Mike Callahan, who was killed outright, is the man who shot him. He says that while he was attempting to take Pryor some one threw his arms around him, and Callahan fired. Pate is one of those mortally wounded. Harry Fowler is another one. His statement may be regarded as an ante-mortem statement for it is thought nothing short of a miracle can save him. "I do not know just how the fight began. I saw a man unknown to me attempt to shoot Callahan. I dashed out to grasp the man's gun and save Callahan, and somebody shot me in the back. I dropped to my knees, then got up, ran across the street and fell again."

The men under arrest are all deputy constables appointed by a suburban Judge or deputized by a Westport constable to arrest the Pryors for an alleged assault. Only one of the Pryors has been arrested in connection with the riot, as the others were far from the scene when it occurred.

That the Pryor deputies suffered much worse than the others is probably due to the fact that several members of the Pate faction, among whom there were several A. P. A. men, were armed with Winchesters and literally pumped lead into their adversaries at short range. The Pate men had only pistols.

Charges of murder in the first degree were filed against Jerry M. Pate, E. L. Coleman, E. C. Ott, W. C. Cowen and O. M. Bigham, who were commissioned as special deputies under Constable Browning, of Westport, and against S. A. Pike, John Gove, Andrew Gove and W. H. Gumm, who are sympathizers of theirs. Bail was refused and all except Pate were committed to jail. Harry Arthur, who acknowledges shooting Pate or one of the members of Jim Pryor's "gang," has been arrested. Pate and several of those in jail are members of the A. P. A.

PENNSYLVANIA RIOTS.

The Trouble Between the Strikers and Workmen.

Uniontown, Pa., April 4.—The war between the strikers and the workmen is now on in earnest, and a number of serious outbreaks are reported. The worst of those was a murderous assault on Andy Miller, a Hungarian, near Trotter, shortly before midnight. He was attacked by 50 rioters and being taken for a workman, was horribly beaten with clubs and stones. He was released only when thought to be dead. He will not live.

Trotter was the scene of the wildest disorder. Nearly 1,000 Hungarians, having camped there for the night. They took possession of the company's grounds and carried on in a most disgraceful manner.

They number nearly two thousand men, and all are armed with guns, iron bars, picks and shovels. This afternoon they started northward for the purpose of visiting all the works between Connellsville and Mt. Pleasant, where their strike has never been recognized. In this section there are about 4,000 men at work, under the protection of armed deputies, and it forms the wedge between the extreme southern and northern end of the coke field. If the strikers do not succeed in driving the men from these plants the movement will be lost. They will force the men out at the point of guns rather than see them work.

Arrest of President Davis.

Uniontown, Pa., April 5.—The arrest of President I. R. Davis, of the Local Mine Workers' Association, and his lodgment in the jail here to-day, has placed the strikers in a state of bewilderment throughout the region, and the abandonment of the strike within the next 12 hours being predicted. President Davis is charged with murder, and, therefore, cannot be released on bail. A mob of 1,200 rioters out of which Davis was taken, camped last night in the woods near Scottdale, and did not make a move during the night.

They had planned an attack on the Moyer works of A. J. Rainey, of Vanderbilt, but the absence of a leader caused them to abandon the idea. They will not move to-day until a meeting of delegates from all over the region can be held. They fully expected Davis to return to them and map out a plan of operation, but now a new leader must be chosen or the movement will fall flat.

They have destroyed some property about the plant, but no encounter is feared since the workmen will not attempt to enter the mine until the mob is dispersed. The ovens were charged last night and are burning. At Hill Farm the men returned and are being guarded by 50 deputies. In other parts the situation is unchanged. The murder of J. H. Paddock has turned public sentiment against the strikers.

COXEY'S GANG OF TRAMPS.

The Week's March Brings Them to Uniontown—Bad Weather.

The march of Coxey's band of tramps and bums has been without importance. The gang numbers less than 300, and the movement itself amounts to little. Bands of tramps

THREE OF COXEY'S FAVORITES.

from various portions of the West are trying to get East, however. It is probable the crowd will be arrested as vagrants if they attempt to enter Washington.

HAS BROKEN COXEY'S SCHEDULE.

The Weather Interferes and the Army Does Not March.

Uniontown, Pa., April 10.—The weather has at last broken Coxey's march schedule. For the first time since the commencement of the journey of the commonweal, the army is compelled to camp here until Wednesday morning before starting on its mountain trip on account of the storm last night, which was a hard one, testing the endurance of the soldiers to the extreme. Through the whole night the frame structure in which the men were sheltered was threatened with destruction, and the sleep of the veterans was anything but sweet.

The lowly habitation was spared, however, although a number of more pretentious houses in the town were unroofed and other damage done.

A DIVISION OF COXEY'S ARMY GETS INTO TROUBLE

And Are Ejected Unceremoniously From One Town.

Oakland, Cal., April 6.—The city of Oakland has had many exciting events in its history, but nothing has occurred here to compare with the turmoil caused early this morning by a regiment of unemployed men which left San Francisco Wednesday to join Coxey's army in its journey to Washington. All night long every man, woman and child in Oakland was on the streets, the riot alarm was sounded, the governor was asked to call out the National Guards, extra police and deputy sheriffs were sworn in and armed with rifles and preparations made for fighting of the bloodiest kind, because 640 unemployed, desperate men refused to leave the city.

Only a rash word, or an unlucky shot, was required to precipitate a conflict which would have resulted in the extinction of this branch of the industrial army, for the men who composed it were mostly unarmed and could have made but a feeble resistance to the officers and citizens. But the word was not uttered, nor the shot fired, nor the army overcome by force. It consented to move when it was seen that further resistance to the will of the citizens of Oakland was useless.

At 2 o'clock a general alarm was sounded by the fire bells, and the citizens hastened to the city hall. There about 1,200 men were sworn in as deputy sheriff, and were armed. The fire department also responded and were armed. Then the city's forces marched to the tabernacles where the army was peacefully slumbering. They were awakened, and ordered to move out. Then men refused, and things looked ominous. Consultations were held on both sides. Finally the police arrested leader Kelly and several of his men, and penned the rest of them up in a corner of the tabernacle.

They still refused to move unless their leader was returned to them, and the police held another consultation. It was proposed to handle the army by force. Acting under orders the industrials agreed to submit peacefully, and at 3:20 a. m. formed a line and escorted by 200 armed police and citizens marched to the Sixteenth street station, where they entered the box cars and shortly after 4 o'clock the train pulled out for Sacramento.

Acting on the advice of Mayor Pardee the council has passed resolutions giving notice that the city in future will refuse to permit the invasion of her territory by any organized body of destitute men; also, that it will refuse to feed or shelter anybody of destitute men who may enter the city; also, that it will enforce the law against vagrancy beginning with street parades or disorderly assemblages.

ORDERED OUT OF ST. LOUIS.

Gen. Frye and His Men Playing in Hard Luck.

St. Louis, April 6.—Under the orders of the chief of police of East St. Louis, "General" Frye's industrial army took another but very short step toward Washington to-day. Satisfied that the railroads would not voluntarily transport the travelers Chief Walsh ordered Gen. Frye to get his men beyond the city limits as soon after 8 a. m. as possible. Frye accepted the situation and after an early and abbreviated breakfast, consisting principally of beans, he got in line, quietly moved from Camp Relay, in the muddy bottoms of East St. Louis, to a point on the Collinsville turnpike just outside the limits of East St. Louis.

The lack of food for the men increases as the citizens learn of the unwillingness of the men to accept the offer of the East St. Louis water board of $1.50 per day for one year for 200 men to lay pipes, and unless something new develops the chances today seemed increasing that Frye might put into effect a threat made yesterday to surrender to the East St. Louis police as vagrants and thus compel the city to care for them.

ARE RESUMING WORK.

Last of the Strike of Pennsylvania Coke Workers.

Uniontown, Pa., April 7.—The plants in the Southern end of the region are resuming operations to-day, under the protection of deputies. No interference has been attempted at any but the Lemont works, where the drawers started to go to work shortly after daylight. The Hungarian women saw the move and soon assembled in the yards.

They made an assault upon the men with clubs and stones and succeeded in driving them from the yards. The men were afraid to return, and the plant is still shut down. Here the feeling among the strikers is very bitter, and last night they visited the homes of workmen who are ready to go back to work, and forced them to accompany them to a mass meeting held at Percy. After the meeting was over they stayed with the men all night, and forced them to go to the meeting at Scottdale to-day.

The strikers visited the houses of the workmen at Mt. Braddock to-day, and refused to allow them to go to work. There are hundreds of men ready to return to work if they were not afraid.

The strikers at the Oliver plant are to-day threatening to stop the pumps and flood the mine. Trouble is expected when the company resumes operation.

—The severest cases of rheumatism, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Now is the time to take it. Hood's Cures.

FOREIGN.

ITALY AND GERMANY.

Their Respective Sovereigns Met Saturday in Venice.

Venice, April 7.—Emperor William of Germany has arrived here on board the German war ship Von Moltke. King Humbert went out to meet the emperor. The monarchs remained in conversation for twenty minutes, after which King Humbert left the Von Moltke and returned to the royal palace. The usual salutes were exchanged.

Shortly after King Humbert went ashore Emperor William landed and returned the visit of the king at the royal palace.

TOASTING EMPEROR BILL.

His Imperial Majesty Lunched on an Austrian Man-of-War.

Pola, Australia, April 7.—At the luncheon given in honor of Emperor William on board the Austrian frigate Radetzky, Archduke Carl Stephan toasted Emperor William, who in reply proposed and drank the health of Emperor Francis Joseph. In the afternoon Emperor William dined at the Naval Casino, where in reply to a toast in his honor, he proposed the health of Admiral Sterneck.

During his speech, the emperor expressed his cordial thanks for the reception accorded to the German warships which visited Austrian ports in 1890 and wished prosperity to the Austrian navy, whose activity and progress, he added, he had now become acquainted with. Continuing Emperor William said: "Wherever Emperor Francis Joseph, my best friend, to whom I am united by the closest amity and truest brotherhood of arms, might summon the German fleet it would go full steam ahead."

Emperor William also drank the health of Emperor Francis Joseph and of the Austrian navy. The toast was enthusiastically received. Previous to leaving Pola for Venice Emperor William conferred the order of the Black Eagle upon Archduke Carl Stephen and also bestowed other high orders upon several of the prominent Austrian naval officers.

MORE ABOUT UGANDA.

Report of the Late Sir Gerald Portal on the Subject.

London, April 10.—The report of the late Sir Gerald Portal, formerly British commissioner in Uganda, Africa, who died from typhoid fever in this city on January 25, shortly after his return from Zanzibar, is published.

The report recommends that the British government retain the protectorate over Uganda, expressing the opinion that it is desirable, in the interests of British commerce from the Indian ocean to the Nile basin, that the British Chartered company cease to exist as a political or administrative body, either in the interior or within the limits of the sultanate of Zanzibar.

The report further recommends that a British commissioner with a staff of thirteen officers and a guard of 500 Soudanese soldiers be appointed, with headquarters at Uganda, and with jurisdiction over the dependencies of Uganda to the Kavirondo border. The report also suggests the appointment of another British commissioner with a staff of four officers and a guard of 60 Zanzibar soldiers, with headquarters at Kikuyu, and urges the building of a railroad to Kikuyu and eventually to the Victoria Nyanza. In conclusion the report recommends special precautions in oreder to prevent the trade in slaves, and suggests abandoning the idea of using the route by the lakes to the Zambesi.

THE JAPANESE WANT FRANCHISE

And Will Make a Vigorous Kick If They Do Not Get It.

Honolulu, April 7.—The Japanese question is the all-absorbing topic here. Since the arrival of the new Japanese warship, the Takachiaho, the Japanese have taken on a much more independent air than formerly, and are openly claiming the right to a voice in the affairs of government. The warship Naniwa went to Hilo, on the island of Hawaii, recently, carrying the Japanese minister, Mr. Fuiy, with her. The minister has not yet returned, and is said to be conferring with the Japanese contract laborers. As there are many thousands of these laborers on the islands, the people are becoming alarmed as to what the outcome may be.

ANNEXATION OF PONDOLAND

Affected Without Firing a Single Shot.

Cape Town, April 6.—The annexation of Pondoland has been affected without firing a shot. The chiefs and people of the newly annexed country are quietly submitting. This is encouraging for the so-called imperial policy of the Hon. Cecil Rhodes, the premier of Cape Colony, and is a most important addition to the British domain in South Africa.

For eight years past Pondoland has been under an alleged protectorate, which was the cause of considerable friction. The country just annexed is described as being one of the most fruitful regions in the world, though it has been the scene of considerable lawlessness and many fierce tribal fights.

Pondoland has an area of about 3,000 square miles and a native population of about 200,000.

The white population is very small.

THE BRAZILIAN REFUGEES

Will be Taken Straight to Portugal to Avoid Interference.

Lisbon, April 4.—The steamship Angola, commanded by Post Captain Andrade with a detachment of marine infantry on board to act as police, has left this port for Buenos Ayres, where the vessel will embark the Brazilian refugees who are now on board the Portuguese war ships at that port. The Angola will come straight back to Portugal and will not touch at any Brazilian port.

SEALING OWNERS CONCERNED

At the Prospective Regulation to be Enforced in Bering Sea.

Victoria, B. C., April 7.—Sealing owners here are still deeply concerned about British and American sealing legislation, and a deputation waited on Premier Davis to consult as to the advisability of cableing Lord Rosebery to provide against American warships being empowered to seize British Columbia sealers, but that gentleman expressed the opinion that it would be useless.

Another Bomb Outrage.

Paris, April 5.—A sixth brutal, fatal and unprovoked bomb outrage has been perpetrated in this city. The explosion occurred at 9:25 o'clock last night. The bomb was placed in a flower box on the window sill of the restaurant Faust, 225 Refaujgard, opposite the senate chamber.

The bomb exploded with a tremendous report and shattered all the windows of the restaurant, besides breaking the windows in a number of other buildings.

M. Taillade, an artist, and a lady friend were injured by the explosion. M. Taillade and the lady in his company were removed as speedily as possible to the hospital De La Charite. On examination of M. Talliade's injuries, it was revealed that one eye was completely destroyed. He was otherwise seriously injured.

The lady friend also badly hurt. A waiter in the restaurant was struck and cut by the flying debris. He too was taken to the hospital De La Charite, where the physicians pronounced his injuries serious. Several other persons in the restaurant were slightly injured.

Many War Ships for England.

London, April 5.—The Pall Mall Gazette says the complete programme of the government in the expenditure for the ensuing financial year of £17,266,100 in the naval establishment, as announced in the naval estimates, involves the construction of thirteen ironclad warships, thirty-seven cruisers, sixty-four torpedo destroyers and six sloops. The estimates for 1894 exceed those of 1893 by £3,126,000.

Cholera in Poland.

Warsaw, April 5.—Cholera of a virulent type is raging in Czenstochow, Poland, a place of about 5,000 inhabitants, on the Russian frontier. The town has been quarantined.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS"

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, five years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary style of type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile," but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

As stated before, this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this matter is all copyrighted, it never can be published by any one else.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

The Blade now has a permanent subscription list far in excess of 100,000 copies. We estimate that there 125,000 people in the United States who are our regular subscribers year after year. We are quite sure that every one of these subscribers will want a copy of the "Nasby Letters." If we estimate that 25,000 subscribers will join The Blade's ranks for the purpose of obtaining a copy. Therefore we are making preparations to give away 150,000 copies.

Now, this book, if we were to retail it, could not be sold for less than one dollar, including payment of postage. The cost of setting it in type, making the stereotype plates, and otherwise getting it ready for the press, is quite a large sum; and we estimate that within one year from this announcement the entire cost of presenting these books to our subscribers will be, in cash, fully $100,000.

Few people can realize the magnitude of this task; and owing to the rapidity with which we shall have to mail the books to our subscribers, we shall be obliged to deviate somewhat from our usual plan of receiving orders.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

Unlike all our former premium offers in connection with the Weekly Blade, we do not wish our subscribers to remit a long time in advance of the expiration of their present subscriptions. We want to take care of each month by itself. For instance:

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which, if returned, with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

Owing to the large number of names whose terms will expire each month, we shall be unable to take care of any orders excepting a renewal of the subscription that month. Of course, new subscribers may come in at any time; but we prefer that those whose time expires in later months should hold back their orders until their proper month.

Then, again, it is very important that each subscriber shall take advantage of the due-bill sent, and send in his renewal at the proper time—not getting the idea that he can be taken care of later.

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill, but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by. One month later we will have all we can do to take care of that month's orders, without taking care of orders belonging to the previous month.

The "Nasby Letters."

Do not confuse this title with the book, "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past 15 months. "Nasby in Exile" is practically out of print.

The "Nasby Letters" is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and we are printing and binding 500 to 1,000 copies daily.

Subscribers whose time expires in any given month will send in their orders for renewals at least two weeks before their time is out, and have their time extended at once on the Weekly Blade for one year. The books will be mailed just as soon as they are ready, and we shall take care to see that they are mailed in the same order as they are received.

Tell All Your Friends.

Will our subscribers please tell their friends of this offer? We feel quite certain that this announcement will obtain a large number of subscribers to the Weekly Blade from all parts of the country. Thousands of non-subscribers will willingly send $1 for The Blade a year, because they want the book. After re

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, April 3.—The Democrats finally mustered enough votes to unseat Congressman Joy, of Missouri, and put the Hon. J. J. O'Neil in his seat. About fifteen Democrats and two Populists voted against this action. The Republicans did not vote. The English-Hilborn contest was taken up and debated for two hours. When the roll was called declaring English entitled to the seat, the quorum was again missing, and the House adjourned. In the Senate, the tariff debate was continued, Mr. Allison opening the debate against the Wilson bill.

Washington, April 4.—A quorum was finally mustered to unseat Hilborn of California and to seat Joy of Missouri. An effort was then made to force a vote on the passage of the Bland bill over the President's veto. No Republicans were recognized and debate was effectually choked off. The bill was called and resulted—ayes 144, nays 114. The veto was sustained, two-thirds of the members not voting otherwise. In the Senate Mr. Allison concluded his speech against the tariff bill and was followed by Senator Mills.

Washington, April 5.—The House took up the deficiency appropriation bill and debated it at length to-day. The bill of Senator Hansbrough, to exterminate the Russian thistle, was taken up and debated in the morning hour. At 2 o'clock, when it was time to take up the tariff bill, Mr. Call moved to go into executive session. The motion was opposed by Senator Harris, but was carried, 31 to 19.

Washington, April 6.—The House spent the day grinding out debate on the regular appropriation bill. Nothing else of interest occurred. In the Senate the Republicans backed up by some of the Democrats instituted dilatory proceedings. During the reading of the journal Mr. Chandler made the point of no quorum. Later Mr. Hill moved that when the Senate adjourn, it adjourn until Monday. This was only defeated by a vote of 25 to 26. Little progress was made in debate.

Washington, April 9.—The House spent the major portion of the day in discussing the postoffice appropriation bill in committee of the whole. In the Senate Mr. Peffer continued his speech on the pending tariff legislation.

Washington, April 10.—The proceedings in the Senate yesterday, from the closing of the session, were full of interest. The first, in point of time, was the swearing in of Mr. Walsh as the Senator from Georgia, to serve out the term of the late Senator Colquitt.

Two resolutions intended to facilitate debate on the tariff bill were introduced—one by Senator Mills, providing for an amendment to the rules so as permit of the previous question, and the other by Senator Allen, providing for the taking of the final vote on the bill on June 7, allowing three days for debate under the five-minute rule. Both went over without action.

The Walcott resolution looking to the coinage of Mexican dollars for the China trade was discussed, but action on it was deferred until to-day.

Senator Harris sought to reach some arrangement for the earlier meeting of arrangement for the earlier meeting of consideration of the tariff bill, but his efforts encountered such strenuous opposition that nothing was accomplished. The chief interest of the day centered in Senator Hill's speech. That the question has not lost its fascination was shown by the large crowds drawn to the Senate. The speech was mainly directed against the income tax.

The House debated the postal appropriation bill.

THE WILSON TARIFF BILL.

Committee Amendments Submitted by Senator Vest.

Washington, April 4.—Senator Vest submitted to the Senate yesterday a number of amendments to the tariff bill which had been considered by the finance committee, and which will be brought forward in the Senate as committee amendments designed to perfect the bill reported.

The amendments include some minor changes in the chemical schedule. Cast, polished plate glass, etc., 24 by 60 inches square is increased in duty from 20 to 25 cents per square foot, and the same article above this size is increased from 35 to 37 cents.

Anchovies, sardines, etc., 20 per cent ad valorem, instead of 25, in the reported bill. The same change is made on fish in cans.

Meats—Fresh beef, mutton and pork —reduced from 25 to 20.

Spirits—In paragraph 239, in lines 8 to 14, strike out the words upon all compounds or preparations containing alcohol there shall be levied a duty at the rate of $1.80 per proof gallon upon the distilled spirits contained therein in addition to the duty provided by law upon the old ingredients contained in such compounds or preparations," and in lieu thereof restore the provisions as it passed the House.

The duty on fur hats and bonnets is increased from 35 to 40 per cent ad valorem.

The glove schedule is entirely rearranged, reading as follows: Gloves, kid or leather, all descriptions, wholly or partially manufactured, 40 per cent ad valorem.

Smokers' articles—The wording in paragraph concerning tobacco pipes is changed so as to read as in the bill passed by the House.

Fruits, pineapples and bananas are placed specifically on the free list. Canned shell fish are also added to the free list.

Income Tax Changes.

There are also changes in the income tax part of the bill. One of these changes adds the word "assessed" at the beginning of section 54, and it is afterwards provided that this assessment shall be made by the commissioner of internal revenue. A proviso is added as follows: That all non-resident corporations shall be subject to a tax of 2 per cent upon all undistributed sums sent abroad, which sums for the purposes of this act shall be held to be dividends to foreign stockholders or policy holders, and the resident agent, and manager of such foreign corporations shall withhold said tax of 2 per cent from all such undistributed sums, and make return thereof and pay the tax thereon.

The Senate provisions requiring corporations to make returns in accordance with the requirements of section 3718 of the revised statutes is stricken out, and the House provision restored. An amendment is also made providing that corporations shall not only give the amounts paid to employes who receive more than $4,000 per annum, but also their names and addresses, and the amount paid them.

The Tax on Spirits.

Internal revenue tax on spirits—section 95, is amended so as to read as follows: "That no distiller who has given the required bond and who sells only distilled spirits of his own production at the place of manufacture, or at the place of storage in bond, in the original packages, to which the tax paid stamps are affixed, shall be required to pay the special tax of a wholesale liquor dealer on account of such sales.

"Provided, that he shall be required to keep the books prescribed by section 3318 of the revised statutes of the United States, or so much as shall show the date when he sent out any spirits; the serial number of the packages containing the same, the kind and quality of the spirits in wine gallons and taxable gallons, the serial numbers of the stamps on the packages, and the name and residence of the person to whom sent, and the provisions of section 5 of an act entitled "Amendment of laws relating to internal revenue," approved March 3, 1879, as to transcripts shall apply to such books. Any failure by reason of refusal or wilful neglect to furnish the transcripts shall subject the spirits owned or distilled by the distillery to forfeiture.

Approved by the Committee.

The amendments offered were proposed as the result of a meeting of the Senate committee on finance to-day, at which the amendments which had been heretofore agreed upon by the Democratic members were considered. Senator Vest was instructed to report them to the Senate.

GIVEN A ROUSING RECEPTION.

Mayor-Elect Caldwell in His Seat in the House.

Washington, April 7.—Mayor-elect Caldwell, of Cincinnati, was given a warm reception in the House to-day. Some Republicans caught sight of him as he entered and began to applaud. Instantly the applause spread over the Republican side, and the members gathering quickly about him, he sank into a seat, overcoat and hat in hand to prevent absolute stoppage of the business of the House by the attentions he was receiving.

Mr. Hilborn Unseated.

Washington, April 4.—Mr. Hilborn (Rep. Cal.) has been unseated—170 to 13.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NATIONAL BANK STATEMENT.

Interesting Report on Their Financial Condition.

Washington, April 6.—Reports from all of the 3,777 national banks in the country, under the recent call, have been received by the comptroller of the currency. A summary of these reports shows the lawful money reserve on February 28, 1894, to have been $433,980,261, which is made up of the following items: Gold coin, $124,-904,836; gold treasury certificates, $66,-456,110; gold clearing house certificates, $7,325,000; silver dollars, $7,741,-205; silver treasury certificates, $43,-781,166; silver fractional coin, $6,053,278; total specie, $256,166,585; legal tender notes, $142,768,670; United States certificates of deposit for legal tender notes, $35,045,000. The aggregate reserve on December 19, 1893, the late of the last call, was $414,135,407.

The other principal items of the reports are given as follows, cents omitted, the first set of figures showing the condition on February 28, 1894, and the second the condition on December 19, 1893:

Loans and discounts, $1,858,763,803—$1,853,827,179.

United States bonds to secure circulation, $200,808,850—$204,809,350.

Due from national banks not reserve agents, $112,672,823—$108,265,460.

Due from state banks and bankers, $27,335,317—$28,682,998.

Amount national bank notes outstanding, $174,436,269—$179,973,150.

Due to other national banks, $343,-143,745—$298,805,834.

Due to state banks and bankers, $173,942,000—$151,313,715.

Individual deposits, $1,586,800,444—$1,559,399,795.

Mr. Eckels, the comptroller of the currency, regards the financial situation as shown by the bank statements as quite encouraging. The loans and discounts have materially increased, and the general showing indicates a rapidly increasing confidence and a return to normal business activity.

THEY WANT BETTER ROADS.

Railroads Will Co-operate With the Agricultural Department.

Washington, April 9.—Practically all of the railroads along road-material producing sections of the country will co-operate with the Agricultural Department in the movement for better roads. Letters have been received from a large number of the railroad officials to which circulars were sent by General Stone, in charge of the road inquiry bureau, asking if the companies would combine for a uniform cost basis rate for road materials. Almost all assured their willingness to join with connecting roads to promote the good roads movement.

Some of the officials have replied that while willing to carry the material at the bare cost of hauling, their roads are prohibited from making such rates to either persons or states and suggesting that the department will have to take the matter to the state legislature or to the interstate commerce commission before the roads would be at liberty to act. The department officials, however, believe that there will be no difficulty in securing the necessary leg'slation. Vice President Shelby, of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, says in his reply: "There can be no denial of the fact that good roads are desirable both for the localities in which they run and for the railroads in the vicinity. Where a concerted and well-defined plan of action can be agreed on, in my judgment, all the railroads will co-operate in proportion to the conditions surrounding them."

THE STATE BANK QUESTION

Will be Discussed by the Democratic Caucus To-Night.

Washington, April 10.—The state bank question is being actively canvassed in view of the House Democratic caucus at 8 o'clock to-night. The general programme of the caucus has been arranged. Representatives Culberson, Cox, of Tennessee, and Black, of Georgia, will urge action while Representative Brenman, and several others are expected to urge that the question be deferred.

The state bankers express satisfaction in having been assured the co-operation of Representative Cockran, of New York. A resolution will be presented at the outset of the caucus which will test the sentiment for uniting the two elements on the bank question. The resolution will recite that it is the duty of the Democratic members of Congress to execute the plank of the Democratic National platforms for the repeal of the state bank tax. It will recite further that party platforms and pledges are meant to be observed, and not to be evaded or ignored. On this a spirited discussion is expected. If passed, as the state bank people expect it to be, the next question will be to devise a plan for getting a repeal bill before the House. The purpose is to authorize the committee on rules to report a brief repeal bill which can afterwards be amended on presentation to the House.

TWO YEARS' SUSPENSION

Is the Punishment to be Made on Capt. Heyerman.

Washington, April 4.—The result of the court martial in the case of Commander O. F. Heyerman, commanding the Kearsarge, when she was wrecked, is as follows: He was found guilty of the first charge, "Through negligence in suffering a vessel of the navy to be run upon a reef and stranded," and also of the second charge, the first word "culpable" having been stricken out, "Of inefficiency in the performance of duty."

He was sentenced to be suspended from duty for a period of two years on waiting orders, during which time he shall retaain his presnt number on the list of commanders. In view of the long and faithful service of Commander Heyerman, all the members of the court recommended him to the clemency of the reviewing authority.

HAVE MADE AN AGREEMENT.

There Will be No Tariff Filibustering This Week.

Washington, April 10.—The leaders of both political parties in the Senate held many conferences during the early hours of the day, and an agreement was finally reached for the consideration of the tariff bill during the remainder of the week.

General debate on the bill is to continue from 1 o'clock until 5 p. m. each day; no filibustering motions are to be made. The reading of the bill will not be pressed during that time. This will give four hours general debate each day, taking one hour which is usually devoted to the consideration of morning business.

SILVER DOLLAR BLAND AGAIN.

He Will Spring Some More Free Coinage Bills on Congress.

Washington, April 6.—Representative Bland said to-day that he expected to call a meeting of the coinage committee very soon to consider the free coinage bills pending before it.

Want Military Protection.

Washington, April 10.—The commissioner of Indian affairs has received a telegram from Capt. Woodson, in charge of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agency in Oklahoma, ask'ng that the Indians be granted military protection from whites, who are gathering to avenge the recent killing of W. S. Breeding.

Issued a Proclamation.

Washington, April 10.—President Cleveland to-day issued a Bering sea proclamation warning persons against violating the recent seal fisheries act of Congress.

THE BLAND BILL DEAD.

The House Refused to Pass It Over Grover's Veto.

Washington, April 5.—The House of Representatives yesterday refused to pass the Bland bill over the present veto. An attempt was made to foist the matter on the House and take snap judgment. Speaker Crisp, by the most arbitrary rulings, refused to recognize anybody and ordered the roll called.

Mr. Bland called up the seignlorage bill returned by the President without his approval, and moved that it pass, the objections of the executive to the contrary notwithstanding.

This precipitated a lively discussion, the Republican members hoping through the ensuing debate, to show the rupture in the Democratic ranks. Members on both sides were conferring in groups. The speaker with uplifted gavel surveyed the House for a moment. Mr. Bland expressed a willingness to have the vote taken immediately. Mr. Reed, Mr. Burrows, Mr. Dingley and Mr. Stone were in earnest consultation to the left of the speaker's rostrum. As it subsequently appeared, they agreed that Mr. Dingley should make the opening argument for his side. Meantime no one addressed the chair and the speaker stated the question.

"On this," he said, looking down upon the confusion on the floor, "the constitution requires that the vote shall be taken by yeas and nays."

Again he paused, then added, with a bang of the gavel, "The clerk will call the roll."

"Mr. Allen"—began the clerk.

There was a gasp of astonishment on the Republican side as they awakened to realize that the roll call had begun. The Democrats, who were anxious to see debate suppressed, were overjoyed. Amid a great uproar a dozen Republicans jumped to their feet and clamored for recognition. The confusion was so great that the clerk got no further than the first name.

"Too late, too late," shouted the Democrats as Mr. Reed tried to make himself heard above the uproar. At last by dint of hard pounding a semblance of quiet was restored.

Then followed a characteristic dialogue between the speaker and Mr. Reed, which culminated in the latter being ordered to his seat by Speaker Crisp, and the roll call continued.

The Republicans were beside themselves with anger. They refused to vote on the first roll call. The anti-silver Democrats were in despair, as the first roll call gave the silver men the necessary two-thirds.

Finally, after a consultation, they agreed to vote and did vote on a second roll call. This turned the tide and upon the announcement of the vote it was found that the motion to pass the bill over the veto had been defeated, the silver men lacking 74, the necessary two-thirds.

The House then, at 5 o'clock, adjourned.

The Vote Taken.

The following is the vote by which the House refused to pass the Bland bill over the President's veto:

Yeas—Aitken, Alderson, Alexander, Allen, Arnold, Bailey, Baker (Kan.), Bankhead, Bell (Col.), Bell (Texas), Black (Ga.), Bland, Boatner, Boen, Bower (N. C.), Bowers (Cal.), Branch, Breckenridge (Ark.), Bretz, Broderick, Brookshire, Brown, Cabaniss, Caminetti, Cannon (Cal.), Capehart, Catchings, Clark (Mo.), Clark (Ala.), Cobb (Ala.), Cockrell, Coffeen (Conn.), Cooper (Fla.), Cooper (Ind.), Cooper (Texas), Cox, Crawford, Culberson, Curtis (Kan.), Davis, Deboe, Dockery, Dolliver, Edmunds, Ellis (Ore.), Enloe, Epes, Funston, Geary, Grady, Gresham, Hall (Minn.), Hammond, Hare, Harris, Hartman, Hatch, Henderson (N. C.), Hepburn, Hermann, Holman, Hooker (Miss.), Hudson, Hunter, Hutcheson, Ikirt, Jones, Kilgore, Kyle, Lacey, Lane, Latimer, Lawson, Layton, Lester, Livingston, Maguire, Mallory, Marsh, Marshall, Martin (Ind.), McCleary (Minn.), McCreary (Ky.), McCulloch, McDannold, McDearmon, McGann, McLaurin, McMillin, McNagny, McRae, Meredith, Money, Montgomery, Moon, Morgan, Moses, Gelli, Oates, O'Neill (Mo.), Paschal, Patterson, Payne, Pence, Pendleton (Tex.), Pendleton (W. Va.), Pickler, Post, Richards (Ohio), Richardson (Mich.), Richardson (Tenn.), Ritchie, Robbins, Russell (Ga.), Sayers, Shell, Sibley, Simpson, Skinner, Snodgrass, Stallings, Stockdale, Stone (Ky.), Strait, Sweet, Talbert S. C.), Tate, Taylor (Ind.), Terry, Tucker, Turner (Ga.), Turner (Va.), Tyler, Washington, Wheeler (Ala.), Whiting, Williams (Ill.), Williams (Miss.), Wilson (Wash.), Wise, Woodard, the Speaker—144.

Nays—Adams, (Pa.), Apsley, Avery, Babcock, Baker, (N. H.), Baldwin, Bartlett, Barwig, Belden, Berry, Blair, Brickner, Brosius, Burrows, Bynum, Cathmus, Campbell, Cannon, (Ill.), Carnth, Causey, Chickering, Childs, Clancy, Cobb, (Mo.), Cockran, Coombs, Cornish Comstock, Covert, Cummings, Curtis, (N. Y.), Davey, Deporest, Dingley, Dunn, Dunphy, Gear, Geissenhainer, Goldzier, Gorman, Grout, Grow, Hager, Hainer, Haines, Hall (Mo.), Harter, Hayes, Henderson (Ill.), Hendrix, Hicks, Hines, Hitt, Hopkins, Hulick, Hull, Johnson (N. D.), Kiefer, Kribbs, Lefever, Lockwood, Loudenslager, Lynch, Marvin (N. Y.), McAleer, McEttrick, McKaig, Melkiejen, Mercer, Thyer, Milliken, Morse, Mutchler, Northway, O'Neill (Mass.), Outhwaite, Payne, Perkins, Phillips, Pigott, Quigg, Ray, Raynor, Reed, Reyburn, Russell (Conn.), Ryan, Schermerhorn, Sherman, Sickles, Smith, Stephenson, Stone, Charles W. (mass), Talbot (Md.), Tawney, Thomas, Tracey, Turpin, Updegraff, Walker, Wanger, Warner, Wells, Wever, Wilson (Ohio), Wolverton, Wright (Mass). —114.

ITS OPPONENTS ENCOURAGED.

The Ratification of the Chinese Treaty is Not Assured.

Washington, April 10.—The opponents of the ratification of the Chinese treaty feel decidedly more encouraged over the prospects since the treaty was taken up in executive session Saturdy. Previous to that time the friends of the treaty had claimed that it would be ratified without much objection, and those who were opposed to it were inclined to accept that view of its disposition. The proceedings on Saturday appear, however, to have been of a character to encourage them in the hope that they may prevent the ratification of the treaty in its present shape, or, if not, they may postpone it for the present.

They have been led to believe that many of the Republican Senators will assist them in opposing ratification, and they are not without hope of assistance from the Democratic side of the chamber. The fact that a two-thirds vote is necessary to secure the ratification of a treaty is favorable to those who oppose the agreement. They will first try to defeat the treaty, and if they fail in that effort will then seek to have it amended. The advocates of the treaty will probably oppose the latter alternative almost as studiously as they will the former, as they fear that if it is amended it will not be acceptable to the Chinese government.

Senator White, of California, who has been quoted as favorable to the treaty, is expected to reach Washington this week, before the treaty shall be disposed of. His position as it will be defined by himself, will probably have an influence on the Democratic side of the chamber. Senator Morgan, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, is anxious to have the treaty disposed of as soon as it can be, but it now looks as, if the opposition should continue, this consummation will be delayed for some time, and probably until the tariff shall be disposed of.

DEMOCRATIC FINANCIERING.

Banking and Currency Committee Would Favor Taxing Greenbacks.

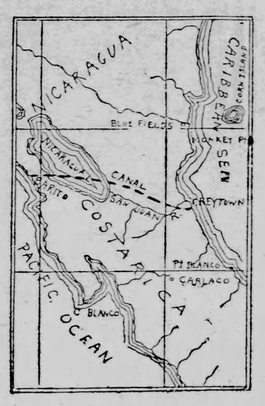
Washington, April 4.—By a vote of eight to five the House committee on banking and currency decided to-day to report in favor of subjecting greenbacks to state and municipal taxation. The bill was introduced by Representative Cooper, of Indiana, and is regarded as an important one, bearing on the general currency question. Representative Springer, of Illinois, was the only Democrat to vote against reporting the bill, and Representative Walker, of Massachusetts, the only Republican to vote in favor of it.

THE AFFAIR AT BLUEFIELDS.

Secretary Gresham Receives Some Private Information.

Washington, April 4.—B. B. Seal, United States consular agent at Bluefields, and Samuel Weil, a merchant of that place, called at the State department yesterday to see Secretary Gresham and explain to him the conditions of the Mosquito coast which had caused them to come to Washington as a delegation in the interest of the American residents. Secretary Gresham was due at the cabinet meeting and could not delay so the interview was postponed.

Messrs. Seal and Weil made another visit after the cabinet meeting and talked with Secretary Gresham for half an hour. The secretary was then obliged to go to the Capitol and the



MAP SHOWING POSITION OF CORN ISLAND AND NICARAGUA CANAL.

interview was broken off with the understanding that it shall be resumed to-day. No word has yet reached the State department confirming the report that the Nicaraguan government has withdrawn the exequaters of United States Consul Brada and British Consul Bingham at Greytown for their part in the Bluefields episode.

There can be no question of the right of a government to thus reject a consul even without explanation and the United States has acceded to this doctrine in the past. Brada was appointed to his post from New Jersey in January, 1892, and the emoluments amount to about $2,500 per annum. There is reason to believe that his course has not been entirely satisfactory and he has been strongly admonished by the department to refrain from interference in the political affairs of Bluefields and to confine himself to his consular duties, but nevertheless the Nicaraguan government has certainly not helped towards a satisfactory solution of the difficulty by arbitrarily removing our consul just at a time when the United States was about to investigate the matter.

This investigation will be conducted by Capt. John Crittenden Watson, commanding the United States steamship San Francisco, for Admiral Benham's retirement is so near at hand that he would be precluded from completing the task if he had undertaken it. A cablegram was addressed yesterday by Acting Secretary McAdoo to Admiral Benham on board the San Francisco at San Lucia, W. I., relieving him of further duty and permitting him to return to the United States either from San Lucia direct, or from Colon. He has seen his last naval service, for he will retire, probably next Tuesday.

WILL REPORT THE FACTS.

The San Francisco is Now at Bluefields.

Washington, April 10.—It is believed at the Navy department that the United States ship San Francisco arrived at Bluefields, Nicaragua, yesterday, and by this time Captain Watson has already begun an investigation of the conditions there. There is no telegraphic communication with Bluefields, and the news must go to San Juan near Graytown, to reach a cable connection, so no word from the San Francisco is expected for a day or two after her arrival at Bluefields. Capt. Watson is not expected to make any forward movement unless by some turn the lives and property of the American residents are endangered. He will simply ascertain the facts as they exist, and report them to Washington, else leaving the Nicaraguans and Mosquitos to settle their own affairs without interference, which will probably result in the extension of Nicaraguan supremacy over the reservation permanently.

HE IS GETTING TIRED

Of Being Ambassador on a Beer Income.

Washington, April 10.—Ambassador Bayard is expected to return home soon because of some private business in Wilmington. Reports received from London and other European capitals indicate that the business of being ambassador on a minister's salary is proving a grave annoyance. It was supposed that Congress, in time, would grant a salary sufficient to maintain the position of an ambassador, but this has not been a good year for an increase of salaries for foreign ministers, unless they happened to be relatives of a Democratic Congressman. Wayne MacVeagh, at Rome, is said to be contemplating some official entanglements which will fill the Americans there with pride. He is the only one of the ambassadors who can afford it. Private reports received are that he is delighted with his place. There might be a drop of vinegar in his cup if he knew that, before his selection by the President, the place had been offered to an Ohio Congrssman and declined by him. This was Representative Outhwaite, of Columbus.

ROW BROWNE ESCAPED.

Both of His Wives Let Him Get a Hebrew Divorce.

Chicago, April 10.—Joseph Browne, a Hebrew under indictment for bigamy, has just escaped the law because his two wives agreed to grant him a church divorce which precluded either woman from appealing against him in court. Browne, his two wives, and two Hebrew rabbis went through an elaborate ceremony in the jail, and at its conclusion the rabbis pronounced the divorce. Browne was then taken before Judge Baker, who dismissed the criminal charge. The judge was decidedly averse to his part of the programme, but he could do nothing else, as the women declared they would not testify against Browne.

Wife No. 1, was married in Buffalo, N. Y., 8 years ago, and still lives there with her three children. Browne deserted her last summer and married wife No. 2, in Chicago, and the two women, when the deception was discovered, combined forces to prosecute the faithless husband. After Browne had languished in jail for some time, however, they relented and procured the "get" or Hebrew divorce, which gave the church's sanction to the re-marriage of all three, thus setting him free. Wife No. 1, after the ceremony, procured a copy of the indictment against Browne, remarking that she would make it warm for him if he troubled her in Buffalo.

DENERY WAS ACQUITTED.

Dr. Parkhurst's Attack on the Police Captain Fruitless.

New York, April 10.—Police Captain Denery, who has been on trial for some days past charged by Dr. Parkhurst's society with neglect of duty and violation of the criminal code, by allowing disorderly houses to be run in his precinct, was acquitted by the jury late last night.

HAVE ARRIVED AT BERGEN.

News of the Wellman Party En Route to the North Pole.

Bergen, Norway, April 10.—Walter Wellman and his party of Americans bound on an exploring trip to the North Pole have arrived here, and will start for Aalesund this evening.

All the party are in good health, and confident of success.

THE STATE HOUSE IN FLAMES.

The Capitol at Harrisburg, Pa., is on Fire.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 10.—About 2 o'clock this afternoon fire was discovered in the state house. As this dispatch is sent the beautiful capitol building is in flames. It is doubtful if the building can be saved.

THE FAILURE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Not a Single Pledge Has Been Fulfilled and the Chances Are Now Against a Tariff Change.

Washington, April 10.—The Democratic members of the House are beginning to look back upon the record their party has made in the present Congress with considerable chagrin. They are beginning to realize that in reality none of the promises they made to the people in their Chicago platform either have been or will be redeemed during this session of Congress.

The reason for dissatisfaction on the part of the Democracy is the failure of the Democratic party in Congress, to keep the pledges which its platform at Chicago made. It may be mentioned incidentally that this failure to keep its promise is perhaps the most gratifying feature of its career thus far to the average business man of the country. For there can be no doubt that the business men of the country have looked with alarm upon the prospect of free trade, free silver and free banking. All of these things and many more were promised by the Democratic platform, but up to this time none of these promises have been kept, and it begins to be apparent that few, if any of them, will be kept. Congress has now been in session seven months, with the Democracy in absolute control of House, Senate and the presidency, and yet the only promise of the platform that has been kept is the repeal of the Sherman law, and this could only be accomplished by the aid of the Republican party in Congress. The bill for the repeal of that law was fought, as everybody knows, by the Democrats; and could not have passed but for Republican support, Republican urgency, and Republican votes. The pledges for the addition of silver currency to the country have not been kept, and will not be.

The promises of repeal of the tax on state banks and free banking have not been kept and will not be kept. And now it begins to look as though the promise of a reversal of the tariff system would also fail. Although the tariff bill has at last got before the Senate, there are many acute observers in Washington who believe that it will never become a law. There is the greatest dissatisfaction with the bill as shaped up by the Senate. Some prominent and active Democrats go so far as to say that they would rather see the McKinley law remain on the statute books, than to have the Senate tariff bill substituted for it. Yet there are Democrats in the Senate who promise to vote against the tariff bill unless they can have in it the features which other Democrats in the House consider so extremely objectionable. The House Democrats who are opposing the Senate bill so vigorously object particularly to the duty placed upon sugar, coal and iron by the Senate, while the Senate Democrats say that unless they can have the duty on these articles they will vote against the bill.

Should the bill, by any chance, fail to pass before the November elections, and should those elections make it apparent that the Republicans will have control of either branch of Congress, as it is believed they certainly will, they will feel fully justified in preventing the final passage of the bill during the short session, even by filibustering away the entire session should that be necessary. So thoughtful men in both parties are beginning to think seriously that the tariff bill may fail to become a law, and that the McKinley tariff may yet remain upon the statute books, despite the overwhelming Democratic majority in Congress and Democratic control of every branch of the government.

The rapidly disappearing balance in the Treasury continues to alarm the leaders, and they have cut down their river and harbor appropriation bill to a little over one-third the amount of the river and harbor appropriation bills passed by the Republican Congress in the past, and are also proceeding to slice down the appropriations of the navy construction and such other permanent improvements as are needed for the welfare of the country, and also needed to give employment to suffering workmen.

MAJOR MOORE WILL RECEIVE COXEY'S ARMY PLEASANTLY

And Give Them a Job in the Stone Yard—Report of Their Actions at Allegheny, Pa.

Washington, April 9.—The unceremonious manner in which the freight car load of forty unemployed from Cincinnati was taken in charge by the police Saturday night is a foretaste of the reception which awaits Coxey's army. To-morrow morning the men will be brought into police court and a charge of vagrancy entered against them. The local law against vagrants applies to all men without visible means of support, who are destitute, likely to become charges upon the city, who have no vocation or means of gaining a livelihood or who solicit alms.

The penalty is 90 days in the workhouse at hard labor, but it rests within the discretion of the judge to accept their promises to leave the city at once, or to accept $200 bonds as surety that they will not beg or become public charges. There is no doubt of the application of the law to the band from Texas under Capt. Primrose, for the search in the police station of the men showed that the total cash capital of the company amounts to about two dollars.

It Applies to Coxey.

The same charge may be brought against Gen. Coxey, if disaster does not overtake the army of the commonweal before it completes its itinerary. Of course the vagrancy act may be brought into application against his followers, and beside, there are two other laws which it is the avowed and advertised purpose of the Coxeyites to break. One is the act of Congress regulating the use of the capital grounds, which forbids any gathering, demonstration of parade, the making of any oration, or use of threatening language, the display of any banner or device to attract attention. The other, the law which forbids men to congregate on the steps of any public or private building. It lies within the discretion of the Vice President and Speaker of the House to suspend the Capitol regulations for any proper purpose, and perhaps Coxey's agents will apply to them for permission to carry out their programme.

Major Moore Talks.

Major Moore, chief of police, said today, in speaking of the march of Coxey: "These laws are on the statute books and we have no discretion but to enforce them if Coxey's army does arrive, unless Congress should give them permission to congregate on the Capitol steps."

The Report From Allegheny.

Major Moore has received a letter from the chief of police of Allegheny City, Pa., describing the Coxey men in most uncomplimentary terms. He declares that there are several professional criminals in their ranks, that four or five burglaries were committed by them while they were in his town, and that there would have been more depredations but for the close police surveillance over the army during its stay.

THE GOVERNOR WILL SPEAK

In Behalf of Mayor Rathbone in the Fourth District.

Hamilton, O., April 6.—Governor William McKinley will deliver four speeches in the Third district in behalf of Major Rathborne. He will speak at Hamilton, Middletown, Dayton and Eaton. Hon. J. C. Burroughs of Michigan, a member of the ways and means committee of the House of Representatives, will be here and deliver two speeches prior to the 27th.

Colonel Jacob Donaldson of Columbus will be here in a few days and assume the executive part of the management of Major Rathborne's campaign. Several other speakers of national importance will stump the district in behalf of Major Rathborne. Colonel Donaldson will assign the speakers and will have a great deal to do with the management of the campaign.

Corrected election returns from Rhode Island give Brown (Rep.) for governor, 6,028 plurality over Baker (Dem.), and a majority over all of 3,858. Allen (Rep.) for lieutenant governor, has 8,221 plurality over Young (Dem.); Bennet (Rep.), for secretary of state, has 10,445 plurality over Heffleman (Dem.)

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The Purest, Sweetest and Most Refreshing for Toilet Bath and Nursery.

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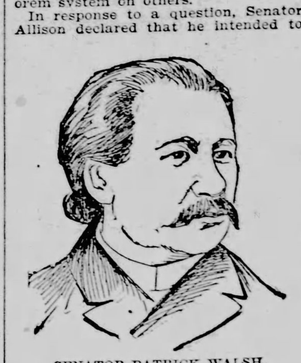
THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP SEA

Is What Surrounds Roger Q. at Present.

Washington, April 5.—Mr. Allison took up the thread of his speech where it was interrupted in the Senate yesterday, devoting his remarks to the departure from specific to ad valorem duties, and pointed out the inconsistency of retaining specific duties on some articles and the ad valorem system on others.

In response to a question, Senator Allison declared that he intended to



SENATOR PATRICK WALSH.

vote for free sugar, both raw and refined, as it was in the bill as it came from the House, and then he would propose an amendment replacing the bounty on sugar as it was.

He criticised the alcoholic schedule as imposing a great hardship upon the industries, and denounced the plan to make up a deficit by levying a tax on sugar and incomes. In conclusion, he asserted that he should not knowingly contribute by this bill or any other to the promoting of the interests of Great Britain at the sacrifice of the interests of his own country.

Mr. Mills followed, confining himself chiefly to a defense of the ad valorem system.

"You must come to the confession and I must come to the confession," Mr. Mills continued. "We cannot pass our bill without making some concessions. I am between the devil and the deep sea, and when it is a question of going to the devil by keeping the McKinley law, or of going to sea, and there must be some favorable wind to blow me back to land, I am going to sea." The Senate at 4:45 o'clock went into executive session, and when the doors were re-opened adjourned.

TO RETIRE FOR DISABILITY.

Important Legislation Proposed by United States Senator Martin.

Washington, April 9.—Senator Martin, of Kansas, has two bills before the Senate committee on judiciary which he is very anxious to have considered. They provide for the retirement on full pay of United States judges, one of them after 20 year's of continuous service, and the other on account of physical or mental disability rendering a judge incapable of service. Discussing the importance of the bills, Senator Martin said today: "The present law does not provide for the retirement of a federal judge until he is 70 years of age and has served for 20 years continuously. There is no means provided for retirement under other conditions and the situation often becomes very embarrassing.

No matter what a judge's condition physically or mentally may be there is no means provided for getting rid of him in that capacity except by impeachment for crime or voluntary retirement. Very few men advanced in years of federal judges usually are, are willing to voluntarily relinquish a lucrative position as long as they can hold on, and disability is no crime upon which to base impeachment proceedings. Hence the necessity for a change of the law in the line of my bills. The need for such amendment was shown in the cases of Judge Hunt, of New York, and Judge Dady, of Oregon, and is again illustrated in the case of Judge Foster, of Kansas, who has been physically disabled by ill-health for service for more than three years past. A judge who has served in that capacity for 20 years continuously, or who has broken down in the work ought to be retired whether 70 years of age or not, and it would often be in the interest of public welfare to induce them to do so. Not many of them will retire voluntarily, and the only remedy for the situation is to provide an inducement for them to retire.

Dutch steamer Obdam arrives in New York with case of small-pox.

Money, Crops, Trade.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE TRADE CONDITIONS.

The Revival of Business Does Not Come as Rapidly as Was Anticipated—Many Strikes in Progress.

New York, April 7.—Bradstreet's today says: Special telegrams from important distributing centers report general trade quite irregular, previous gains having been followed by shrinkages in many instances.

There is a slight gain in business at Pittsburg in staple merchandise, as well as among manufacturers of Bessemer pig and billets.

Delay in Cincinnati.

The delay of expected revival in trade at Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit and Louisville has had a depressing influence, and is added by unseasonable weather; but business is reported fair at Indianapolis, and the expectation is for a good spring trade. Chicago jobbers in cotton dress fabrics, silks, hardware, clothing and lumber report increased sales, but at St. Louis unfavorable weather has checked the demand for dry goods and millinery and kindred lines, although expectation is for an improvement in the demand because country stocks are not large. Kansas City reports considerable activity in general lines, as does Omaha, where improved weather and good roads have stimulated business. Planting throughout Nebraska is being pushed, but the crops need rain. At both cities last mentioned live stock interests have improved.

The industrial feature of the week is found in 31 strikes throughout the country, involving 40,000 employes, principally among building trades at New York and Chicago, textile industries at Paterson and New York, coal miners and coke operatives in Western Pennsylvania and further West. Noticeably large increases in the number of small strikes weekly have taken the place of resumptions of industrial establishments.

While bank clearings for March ($3755,000,000) are 16 per cent larger than in February, they averaged only about $139,000,00 daily, contrasted with $138,000,000 in February. Except for February last, and September and August of 1893, last month's clearings total is the smallest in any month for six years; it is 31 per cent less than in March, 1893. Three months clearings aggregate $11,026,000,000, 33 per cent less than last year. Out of 77 cities, totals for March and for three months at only five (smaller) cities show gains compared with last year. Bank clearings this week aggregate about $950,000,000, 28 per cent more than last week, but the total is 20 per cent less than in the like week last year. Further advances in wheat are due to scares based on fears of crop damage.

The monthly report of world's supplies of wheat to Bradstreet indicates the United States will carry off more available wheat July 1 than on any like date except in 1893. On April 1 world's wheat stocks were smaller than one year ago, the like of which has not been reported since February, 1891. Exports of wheat (flour included), both coasts United States, amount to 2,778,000 bushels this week, against 2,966,000 bushels last week, 3,635,000 bushels in the week one year ago, and a trifle less than 3,000,000 bushels each in corresponding weeks two and three years ago. There are 199 business failures reported to Bradstreet's this week, against 246 last week, 186 in the week a year ago, 165 two years ago and 178 three years ago.

ITS EFFECT ON THE FRUIT CROP.

Interesting Information Compiled by the Associated Press.

New York, April 6.—The Associated Press has, through its correspondents in all the counties of New York, in which fruit-raising is an industry of magnitude, collected data regarding the effect of the recent cold snap upon orchards and vineyards. In the main trees and vines wintered well. Only in a few local